

Chances for Money-making in Our New Colonies—The Truth about Cuba, Porto Rico, and Hawaii.

Jan.- June 1899

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

New York and Hawaii.

NEW YORK is the financial centre of the United States. It is the great industrial centre. The State embraces nearly one-tenth of the entire population of the country. It is, therefore, from the business standpoint, more profoundly interested in the future welfare of the United States than any other one of the commonwealths comprised within its limits. The people of New York should be alive to the possibilities of our colonial policy, for they may be pregnant with great evil as well as with great good. We doubt if they will indorse the report of the Hawaiian commission as presented, and especially the provision to constitute Hawaii into a Territory, with full rights of citizenship and representation in Congress. If this is to be only preliminary to the admission of Hawaii as a new State, New York should enter its earnest protest. The admission of any of our new colonies to territorial rights should be opposed as strenuously as New York should and does oppose the admission of existing Territories to statehood while they are unprepared for the duties and privileges that statehood involves.

We want no more pocket-borough States, like Nevada—great in area, but with a smaller population than is found in a single ward in the city of New York. Every State in the Union, great and small, is entitled to as many representatives in the Federal Senate as is New York or Pennsylvania, Ohio, South Carolina, or Texas. To put new colonies, unfit for admission to the Union, on the road to statehood is to jeopardize the prosperity of the country. It is ultimately to put into the Senate not so much the representatives of public as of private interests. It is to endanger the stability of our economic and financial system, and to weaken the best and strengthen the worst element in the legislative department of the government.

A State like Nevada—and perhaps some others might be mentioned—has very little at stake when a storm of adversity sweeps over the land. But to New York, with all its vast financial, corporate, and manufacturing interests, such a condition means widespread ruin and untold desolation. There is much, therefore, of wisdom in the suggestion that for the present we cease to create additional States or Territories, and that we simply give to our new colonial possessions such a form of government as will secure for them peace and prosperity, the broadest benefits of civilization and freedom, and the protection of a powerful nation against every influence adverse to the cause of humanity. All this can be done without bestowing the right of citizenship and making our rulers of our dependencies.

It is to be hoped that the Senators and members of the House of Representatives from the great State of New York will thoroughly consider these facts and refrain from any action that in the end will prove to have been hasty, ill-considered, and ill-advised.

About Advertising.

THE basic principle of advertising is not, as is usually understood, the item of circulation. Character enters into the matter quite as much and perhaps more. The "penny dreadfuls," with their enormous circulations, are read in a hurry and thrown away in a hurry. Of what good is their half-million circulation as compared with the hundred thousand of a newspaper or magazine that is taken to the home for the entertainment, instruction, and enlightenment of the family? LESLIE'S WEEKLY, for instance, with its beautiful illustrations, its fine printing, and its carefully prepared letter-press and entertaining table of general contents, is found on file in every prosperous public library and reading-room, and is read throughout the week by a stream of visitors to these places. It is found in the family circle of the subscriber or purchaser, and passes through the hands of every one in the household who is able to appreciate the illustrations, even if he be too young to read. In many instances it is then carefully bound and preserved, and read and re-read at interesting intervals.

It may be set down as a basic principle in advertising that circulation without character amounts to nothing; that character without circulation is a little better, and that circulation and character together are best. That is what LESLIE'S WEEKLY has. Any advertiser would be very foolish if he accepted as his mediums only cheap publications with enormous circulations and without character or influence. Perhaps if he were advertising something of which he was ashamed and which made no appeal to the intelligent and refined, his choice might be a wise one, but if he had an article to which he desired to call the attention of the great purchasing public, made up of the mass of intelligent bread-winners, he would be very short-sighted if he made circulation the only basis of his calculation, when he could get a large circulation and the highest character, with the best possibilities of returns, in a family pub-

lication like LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whose visits are always welcomed as those of an old and cherished friend.

Astute and experienced advertisers appreciate these facts, as is evidenced by the large amount of the choicest advertising carried in our columns. Nothing offensive to the family circle is accepted, and the appearance of an advertisement in LESLIE'S WEEKLY is an evidence of the real merit of the article advertised. In no recent year has LESLIE'S WEEKLY been more widely circulated or had a larger advertising clientele than during 1898, and the renewal of contracts for 1899 already foreshadowed indicates that the new year will eclipse all others in demands for space in LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which continues to be, more than ever before, the most popular publication of its kind in the United States.

Silver and Gold.

It is beyond question that many sensible and talented men, believing in free silver, have advocated the free coinage of both the precious metals by our government; and it is undeniable that in the light of existing conditions many of these advocates are beginning to ask whether changing conditions will not compel a radical change of judgment on their part regarding this question.

The startling statement is made by Hon. George E. Roberts, the director of the mint, in his recent annual report, that the gold coinage of the world in 1897 was the largest ever recorded, reaching an aggregate value of over \$437,000,000, against a little over \$105,000,000 in 1896. Of the former, \$146,000,000 was re-coinage, leaving nearly \$300,000,000 as the year's net addition to the stock of gold coin. Mr. Roberts also reports that the stocks of gold in sight in European banks and treasuries increased from 1892 to 1897 about \$550,000,000, or over forty per cent., and in the United States, Canada, Australia, and South America, over \$110,000,000. So that nearly \$1,000,000,000 in gold has been accounted for.

This sudden increase in the amount of gold coin in circulation is coincident with a marked increase in the prices of many commodities. Free silver was advocated largely because of the apparent scarcity of gold and the apparent reduction in the prices of many of our agricultural products. The radical change in these conditions has led many free-silver men to change their minds on the silver question. The future of free silver must depend upon future conditions. It is possible that an increasing production of gold will, in time, make the comparative values of gold and silver very different from what they have been during recent years, embracing a period when there was an apparent over production of silver and an under-production of gold. If it were possible for silver to be worth more in the market relatively than gold, no one would care to advocate free silver, because it would be more profitable to sell silver for gold as a commercial product than to coin it into dollars, which would be worth more than their coinage value.

The discussion of the money question has been a good lesson for the United States. The free-silver agitation of 1896 was much in the nature of a campaign of education for the people. But the best school, after all, is experience, and the wise man is he who profits as much by the experiences of others as by his own. It is wiser to do this and it is generally much less expensive.

Pensions for Confederate Soldiers.

SOUTHERN hospitality at its best was extended to President McKinley during his recent visit to the Atlanta Peace Jubilee. The true hospitable Southern welcome he received makes an end forever of the sectional issue. In his eloquent and patriotic address he said :

Sectional lines no longer mar the map of the United States. Sectional feeling no longer holds back the love we hold toward each other. Fraternity is a national anthem, sung by a chorus of forty-five States and our Territories at home and beyond the seas. The Union is once more the common atlas of our love and loyalty, our devotion and sacrifice. The old flag again waves over us in peace, with new glories which your sons and ours have this year added to its sacred folds.

Nothing more felicitous, stirring, and patriotic has ever been said since Lincoln's immortal words were uttered on the field of Gettysburg. But even this splendid sentiment did not constitute the most suggestive utterance in the President's notable address. This note that touched every Southern heart and a sympathetic chord in every Northern breast, was found in this expression, which was as bold and unexpected as it was eloquent and sincere :

Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor. And while, when those graves were made, we differed widely about the future of this government, the differences were long ago settled by the arbitration of arms, and the time has now come, in the evolution of sentiment and feeling under the providence of God, when, in the spirit of fraternity, we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers.

Not long ago we predicted that the time would come when the veteran of the Confederate army would claim his right to a public pension. If we are to care for the Confederate dead the question arises, "Why should we not care for the Confederate living who, crippled or disabled, are without means of adequate support?" A constitutional provision now, in effect, seems to forbid the pensioning of Confederates, but one can easily foresee the time when the claim will be made, and will find endorsement in many parts of the country outside of the South, that the Confederate soldier fought honestly and nobly, and helped to settle a fundamental question of the American Union. To make such a claim now would excite far less opposition than would have been occasioned ten years ago by the suggestion of President McKinley at Atlanta, in reference to the care of the Confederate dead. The absolute change in public sentiment in late years is revealed by the repeal by Congress, with scarcely a dissenting voice, of legislation growing out of the Civil War, including the disability and similar acts.

Never, in the history of the country, have the North and South been brought closer together in business and personal relations than they are now. The pension-roll of the Spanish war will include thousands of brave men from the South, and thus remove much of the prejudice against the pension department which has existed in the Southern States, and it will be perfectly natural, with the disappearance of this prejudice and in

the light of President McKinley's remark, for the South to suggest consideration for suffering Confederates.

Who knows but this will be an issue in our political platforms with the dawn of the new century!

The Plain Truth.

THE War Department wants 50,000 men to garrison Cuba; 25,000 for the Philippines, and 6,000 for Porto Rico. This leaves just 10,000 of the regular army of 100,000 men for garrison duty in Hawaii and throughout the United States. War is expensive business. The worst of it is that the expenses do not cease after the war is over. A few years ago a regular army of 20,000 men was all the country needed. But these are days of expansion.

It has been estimated that the pension expenditures growing out of the Civil War have exceeded in amount the entire cost of that enormously expensive struggle. Up to date only one pension has been granted in connection with the Spanish war, but it is calculated that more than 22,000 claims will be filed for deaths and disabilities in the struggle before the record is complete. And this does not include the much larger claims that will ultimately be made for pensions on account of disease resulting in disability and death, due to camp hardships. The war with Spain cost over \$160,000,000, and the payments for pensions, before we have finished, will probably be as much more.

The commissioner of internal revenue, N. B. Scott, has recommended several changes in the war-revenue act of last June. Among other things he proposes a penalty for failure to affix stamps on parlor- or sleeping-car tickets, and an amendment defining the person who shall pay for the one-cent stamp on a telegraphic dispatch. It would have been much more sensible if Commissioner Scott had recommended the abolition of both these trifling taxes. Neither will yield a revenue sufficient to compensate for the unnecessary hardship these taxes inflict. The use of the telegraph and of the sleeping-car is one of the necessities of life, and, as far as possible, necessities should escape the annoyances of trifling taxation. It is to be hoped that Congress will take a common-sense view of this question and wipe out both of the paragraphs referred to.

London has prohibited its Sunday concerts, although many of them were of a class highly appreciated by lovers of good music. The decision of the London council in this matter was the outcome of a movement made by the Workingmen's Lord's Day Rest Association. A similar movement in the great cities of the United States would put an end to some of the most immoral exhibitions given in them, and which, strangely enough, are tolerated because they are advertised under the guise of "Sunday concerts" and "sacred music." While our church people are expending millions for foreign missions, they are overlooking one of the best fields for philanthropic effort right under their very eyes, for it is safe to say that nothing in our great cities is more demoralizing than the wretched variety shows given on Sunday nights. Young men and women who have more leisure on Sundays than on any other days of the week find these entertainments the open door to degradation. What are the churches going to do about it?

British iron journals sound a note of warning to Great Britain, in reference to the rapid development of the manufacture of nails in the United States. We are now exporting wire nails to every civilized country on the globe, and are manufacturing annually 900,000,000 pounds, or about one pound to every inhabitant of our globe. Wire nails made their first appearance in 1882, and have almost entirely superseded cut nails. In 1888 only 1,500,000 pounds of wire nails were exported from the United States, while last year nearly 23,000,000 were sent abroad, the price meanwhile having fallen from ten to two cents a pound. British trade journals call attention to the fact that we are now preparing to sell nails in Great Britain for about the British price per pound for steel rails, and that British nail manufacturers are anxious to ascertain how this can be done, in view of the higher rate of wages paid in the United States. It is evident that American labor and American machinery combined can make the prices of iron, steel, and their products the world over. We do this in spite of higher wages, because of the unlimited supply of iron and coal and the economy with which they can be mined. The United States is destined to become the greatest manufacturing country in the world, and the day of that destiny is not far distant. And be it not forgotten by those who oppose the planting of our flag on the Philippines that "trade follows the flag."

Even those who have opposed the policy of protection must admit that under its fostering care there has been a most remarkable growth of American manufactures. We are now shipping our surplus manufactured products to every civilized nation. The Southern States are sharing in the benefits derived from a policy first advocated by Calhoun, one of the greatest of American statesmen, though he subsequently changed his views regarding this great economic question. Accurate statistics show that in 1898 the aggregate export of our manufactures was five times that of 1868, when the total was \$60,000,000. Of thirty-four classes of articles we now export more than \$1,000,000 each, while in 1868 only seven classes reached a million. Five classes show an export of \$10,000,000 each, while in 1868 only one reached that figure. Only ten years ago but seventeen of the thirty-four classes reached as high as \$1,000,000 each and but three passed the \$10,000,000 line, though the prices of nearly all the articles exported were much greater then than they are now. The South has largely profited, as will be seen by the fact that the export of cotton goods has risen from less than \$3,000,000 in 1868 to more than \$17,000,000 in 1898. Leather has risen from \$2,000,000 to \$21,000,000; manufactures of wood from \$2,000,000 to \$9,000,000; of iron and steel from \$8,000,000 to \$70,000,000; of copper from \$500,000 to \$32,000,000; and perfume from \$50,000 to \$6,000,000. And thus the list continues, covering all sorts of products, from soap to sugar, from paint to powder, from wool to wood.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

AUSTRIA celebrated, on December 2d, the fiftieth anniversary of the reign of Emperor Francis Joseph. It was intended

that the event should be marked by brilliant festivities, including parades and court ceremonies extending over a fortnight, and eclipsing any celebration ever before held in Austria. But the untimely death of Empress Elizabeth at the hands of an anarchist completely changed the plans. There was nothing dazzling about the ceremonies. They consisted chiefly of gatherings in public buildings throughout the empire, and orations eulogizing the Emperor and commenting upon the

many stirring events in his long reign. The Emperor himself made the anniversary memorable by addressing to the minister of justice a letter directing him to grant full pardons to all persons serving terms in prison for *lèse majesté*, and also for neglect of military duty and army desertion. About 600 other prisoners also had their sentences remitted. Emperor Francis Joseph became ruler of Austria on December 2d, 1848, when he was eighteen years of age. The monarchy was then crumbling under the assaults of revolutionists, and a powerful hand was needed to save it. The young Emperor and his advisers proved to be equal to the emergency, and in many important crises in the years that have followed, Francis Joseph has shown himself to be able and humane. The success of his reign is attested by the fact that during it the Austro-Hungarian empire has risen to a place among the Powers of Europe.

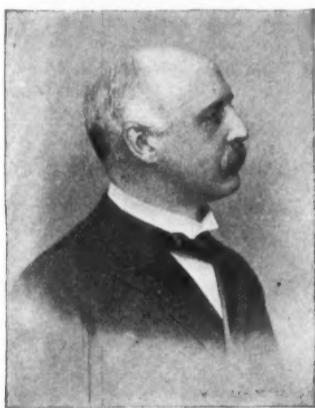
The public school system of the city of New York comprises four borough school boards, empowered to elect fifteen members of a board of education, who, with the chairman of the four school boards, make a total membership of nineteen. In addition to the borough superintendents chosen by the school boards, the board of education is empowered to appoint a city superintendent of schools for six years at such salary as the board may fix. This system went into operation in February of this year, but so important are the powers of the city superintendent that it was not until the 15th of March that the board

made a choice and selected William H. Maxwell, M.A., Ph.D. Dr. Maxwell is the son of a Presbyterian minister in Ireland, where he was born in 1852, and entered Queen's University in 1869. He taught in the Victoria College for women in Belfast, and in the Royal Institution, receiving the degree of M.A. in 1874. Coming to America in 1874, he was engaged on the editorial staff of the Brooklyn *Times*, eventually becoming its managing editor. He found time to deliver lectures in the evening high schools of Brooklyn, was elected associate superintendent of public instruction, and in 1887 was chosen superintendent. He has great executive ability, tact, and power for work.

Great surprise and greater regret were caused to all who are interested in Yale University by the announcement that

President Timothy Dwight had sent in his resignation, to take effect at the end of the present academic year. Very strong influences were brought to bear to induce him to remain with Yale, at least until after the celebration of its two-hundredth anniversary in 1901, but he remained firm in his original determination, and consequently, at the last meeting of the Yale corporation, the resignation of the president was reluctantly accepted. His reason for his retirement is set forth in the

following extract from his letter of resignation: "It has been my conviction for many years that it is desirable—alike with reference to his own happiness in the later, less active, and more restful period of life, and as related to the highest interests of the institution—that a person who is placed in the chief administrative office in a large university like ours should not continue in that position beyond the age of seventy." President Dwight completed three-score years and ten on November



WILLIAM H. MAXWELL, M.A., PH.D.

16th, having been born on that date in 1830 in Norwich, Connecticut. He was graduated from Yale College with the class of '49, and completed his studies in the divinity school in 1853. He was licensed to preach in 1855, and after a course of study in Europe was elected, in 1858, assistant professor of sacred literature in the Yale Divinity School. He became professor in the same department in 1861, and held this office until his election to the presidency of Yale in 1886. During the incumbency of President Dwight the endowments have been more than doubled in amount, the annual income has been increased more than 150 per cent., the number of officers and instructors 125 per cent., the number of students nearly 135 per cent., and new buildings have been erected amounting to \$2,000,000 in value. These figures are a sufficient testimonial of the eminent success of the administration of Dr. Dwight. He is very popular with Yale students, and, among his many accomplishments, he possesses a geniality and a sense of humor which enables him to cope with the keenest men in combats of wit and after-dinner speech-making.

One of the broadest women's movements this country has yet seen has arisen from the National Congress of Mothers, which was organized by Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, of Maryland, in 1897, and since has met in two annual conventions in Washington, D. C. At the last congress, held in May of last year, there were represented about 350 mothers' clubs, a large majority of which were founded as a direct result of the first mothers' congress. The idea, which has had such large results, was originated by Mrs. Birney. She speaks of her aims as follows: "My appeal is to all mankind

and to all womankind to recognize that in the child lies the hope of the race, and that the republic's greatest work is to save the children. . . . The study of childhood purifies our own consciences, freshens our ideals, increases our aspirations, and brings us in touch with the eternal verities as nothing else can." Mrs. Birney was the guest of the New York City Mothers' Club, recently, and those who met her for the first time were much impressed with her personal magnetism and her grace, dignity, and gentleness of manner. Her address, delivered in a delightfully musical voice, was one of much power and feeling. Its general tenor is indicated by the following extract: "There is an infinity of mother-love, but there is sometimes a want of mother-patience and often a lack of mother-knowledge. A union of the three would revolutionize mankind."

The sad and untimely death of Harold Frederic is still a matter of much discussion in England. In his last illness—he died of heart disease, succeeding a slight paralytic stroke—Mr. Frederic's medical attendants were dismissed and his case was confided to a Christian Scientist. An inquest was held and the coroner's jury attributed the American novelist's death to the criminal neglect of the Christian Scientist and the lady with whom Mr. Frederic lived. She was held responsible as being the person in charge of one temporarily irresponsible. The *Saturday Review*, for which Mr. Frederic wrote, devotes much space to the discussion of this verdict, and his friend, Frank Harris, says in that paper that the verdict was idiotic. No one, he claims, could control Mr. Frederic, who was "strong-minded, obstinate, and self-willed." Further he says that Frederic always maintained that prayer was a safer panacea for human suffering than any pill. What Frederic maintained at one time or another, those who knew him well will be inclined to think did not count for much, for he dearly loved to take any side in an argument just for the fun of the thing. But the worst feature of the whole business is the sad state of destitution in which his family is left. His debts are said to be \$10,000 and his assets nothing. Already the goods and chattels of his widow have been seized and sold. He left two finished books, one of which, "Gloria Mundi," has been published. This is reviewed in the *Saturday Review* by another of Mr. Frederic's friends, Frank Danby, who finds the work rather inferior. He says that if he were to write Frederic's epitaph he should say: "He was a big man who did small work."

One of the phenomenal successes in the dramatic world is that of Miss May Irwin, whose rendering of negro melodies of

the plantation variety, and whose ready wit and scintillating brightness have all given her a national reputation among theatre-goers. Miss Irwin is a Canada girl and scored her first success with her sister on the variety stage. Her smile was her fortune, and when she first appeared in legitimate drama she met the warmest kind of a welcome. Nor did good fortune fail her when she appeared with her own company at the

Bijou Theatre, in New York. Her latest play, "Kate Kip, Buyer," which is now having a long run, is one of her best, and, as usual, the burden of the performance is carried on her own shoulders. From the physical standpoint one might not pick out Miss Irwin as a stage favorite, but behind the rollicking jollity and apparent indifference of her acting stands a great deal of the hardest kind of work and study. Her laughing face

Copyright, 1898, by Aimé Dupont.

of their business affairs, but Mr. Mann has demonstrated the possession of exceptional abilities, and Mr. Evans is fond of saying that his success is due as much to the good work of his associate as to his own personal efforts. This is no ordinary compliment and it is well deserved.

and ever-present smile are the charm of her entertainment, and her voice, which finds its best expression in negro melodies, is remarkably clear and resonant, so that every word she utters is perfectly understood. Miss Irwin insists on keeping her entertainment entirely free from any suggestion of vulgarity. The overworked American loves to laugh and enjoy himself, and that is why May Irwin is such a favorite with him. She has been fortunate in having for her manager one of the most experienced and successful men in the profession, Mr. Rudolph Aronson.

One of the most vigorous and interesting of the many New-Englanders who have come into prominence through their

stanch Americanism and commercial success is the Hon. Tilly Haynes. What traveling American does not know and love him? Mr. Haynes has been a conspicuous figure in New England commercial and political life for many years. He has been a conspicuous member of the Republican party since its birth, and has most usefully served in the Senate of Massachusetts and in municipal offices in the city of Springfield. Mr. Haynes has also been closely identi-

fied with the commercial importance of Springfield. Upon assuming the management of the United States Hotel in Boston, he raised this property from a deplorable financial condition to one of great prosperity. He took control of the Broadway Central Hotel, in New York, with equal success in 1892, and is now conducting both houses. Mr. Haynes's career is an illustration of the success that may be achieved through a vigorous and popular personality, combined with true public spirit and progressive business methods.

No man connected with the stage at the present time has made more people happy, perhaps, than Mr. Charles E. Evans, whom every patron of amusements remembers with particular delight in connection with Evans & Hoey, in "A Parlor Match." This play was presented over 3,000 times in the principal theatres of this country, and we doubt not that if it were started on the road again it would have another phenomenal run. After the dissolution of the partnership between Evans & Hoey, in 1894, Mr. Evans became proprietor of the Herald Square Theatre, in New York, one of the most

centrally located and now one of the most popular theatres in the metropolis. Some of its best plays have been "Arms and the Man" and "Napoleon," by Mr. Evans and Richard Mansfield; Mark Twain's "Puddin' Head Wilson," by Mr. Evans and Frank Mayo, and "The Heart of Maryland," in which Mrs. Leslie Carter made such a hit throughout an entire season. "The Girl from Paris" and "The French Maid," by Mr. Evans and E. E. Rice, had a run of two years. Mr. Evans was born in Rochester in 1856, and after leaving the public schools, at the age of thirteen, he appeared as *Bob the Bootblack* in "Streets of New York," with Frank Mayo as star. In 1872 he formed a partnership with James Niles, playing in the principal variety organizations for ten years. Then they combined with Bryant and Hoey in the famous "Niles, Evans, Bryant, and Hoey's Meteors." Their closing entertainment was a sketch called "The Book Agent," and this was the basis of "A Parlor Match," which was written by Charles H. Hoyt. Mr. Evans has a delightful personality and his successful career pleases his numerous friends.

The business end of Mr. Evans's Herald Square Theatre is in charge of W. D. Mann, who entered the theatre business ten

years ago, bringing with him the advantages of a very thorough training in the railroad world, and he has applied the most systematic rules of business in the management of his theatrical affairs. The theatre is run precisely as a merchant or manufacturer would conduct an enterprise, with the most careful attention to details, and with tactful consideration of every proposition worthy of discussion. As a rule, theatrical managers have the reputation of being somewhat careless in the

conduct of their business affairs, but Mr. Mann has demonstrated the possession of exceptional abilities, and Mr. Evans is fond of saying that his success is due as much to the good work of his associate as to his own personal efforts. This is no ordinary compliment and it is well deserved.

MISS MAY IRWIN.

W. D. MANN.

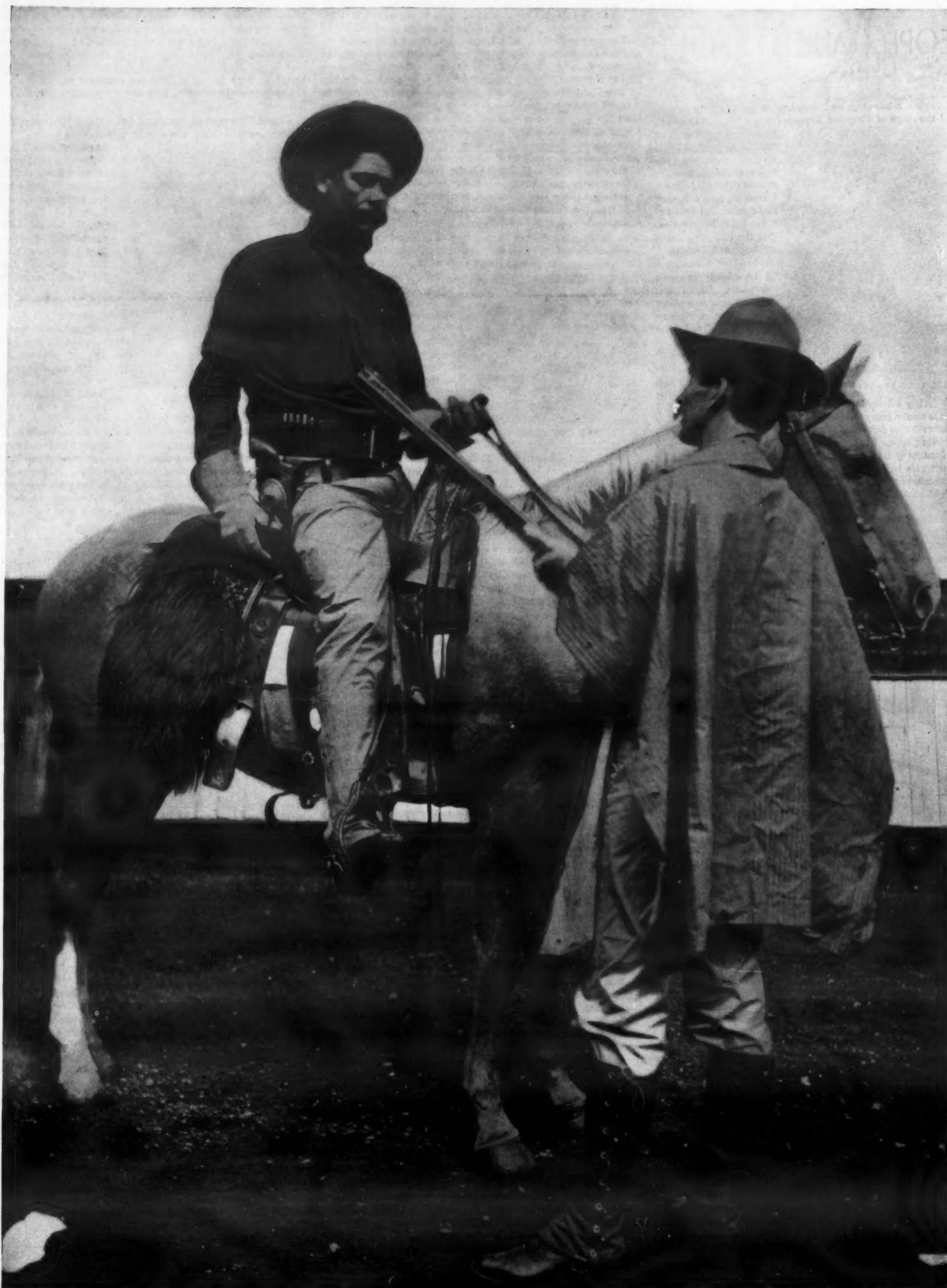
**UNIFORMS AND TYPES OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.—PLATE XII. ROOSEVELT'S ROUGH RIDERS.**

Figure 1 is a splendid type of the Western cowboy volunteer. This cavalry regiment was provided with one uniform only, the "Khaki." The blouse is of buff linen drill, fastened in front with five brass buttons, belt and box-plait at back of drill, facings of yellow cloth, four pockets in front, the two upper ones having a small box-plait, and each fastened with a brass button. Trousers with re-enforced seats to match. The seams are felled, and have two rows of stitching. Light-brown canvas leggings, web-belt for carrying cartridges, campaign hat of gray felt, Krag-Jörgensen rifle, regulation revolver. The dark-blue flannel shirt has turn-down collar and two breast-pockets. Gauntlets of light chamois. They were supplied with the military saddle instead of the cowboy saddle here depicted. Figure 2 wears the regulation "poncho" of water-proof material.

Type XIII., next week, will show the uniforms of a group of troopers.

President McKinley in the South.

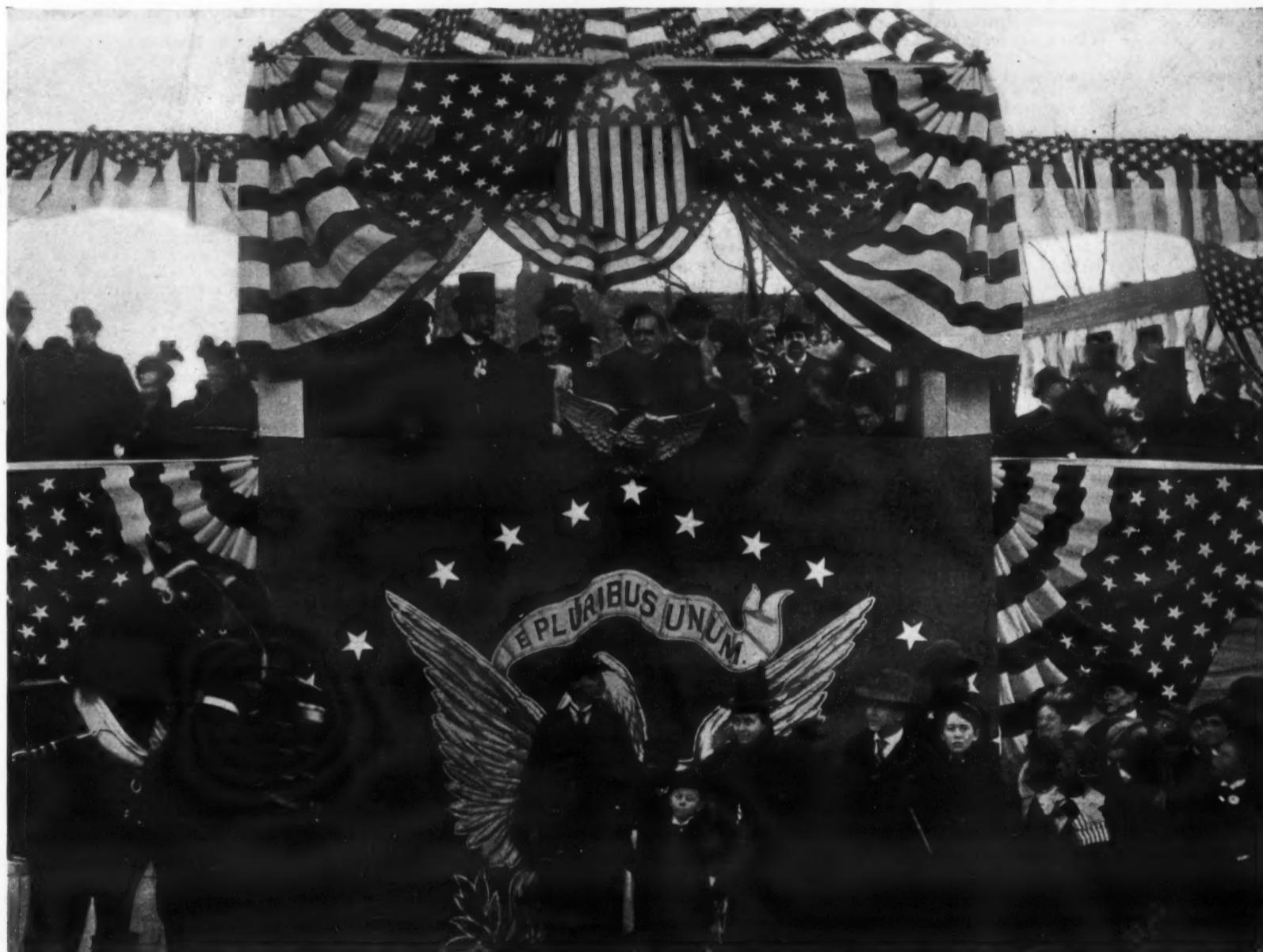
A ROYAL WELCOME FROM A HOSPITABLE PEOPLE—THE PRESIDENT TOUCHES A TENDER CHORD AND THE GREAT HEART OF THE SOUTH RESPONDS NOBLY.

THE peace jubilee held at Atlanta on the 14th and 15th of December, by some unforeseen procession of events, was held upon a date immediately preceded by the signing of the peace treaty at Paris. This made it the first real peace jubilee, and gave it precedence over even the gorgeous panoramic pageants which have delighted the citizens of Chicago and Philadelphia. In addition to this, President McKinley signalized the occasion and made it historic by delivering a most remarkable speech before the Legislature of Georgia.

The President and his distinguished party arrived in Atlanta at eleven o'clock Wednesday morning, and the incoming of his special train opened the jubilee. The city was adorned with flags, with pictures of American heroes, with loopings of evergreens, and all the other appurtenances that are combined to express the pride and patriotism of a happy people. The excitement of the assembled multitude was intense, the enthusiasm uncontrolled and unrepressed. Never, since the return of the triumphant soldiers from the Mexican War, have the Southern States known such a season of rejoicing. Two hours later the President, escorted by eminent citizens, entered the State capi-



GENERAL JOE WHEELER, THE SPANISH-WAR HERO, WITH HIS STAFF, READY TO FALL IN LINE.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S ARRIVAL AT THE REVIEWING-STAND IN ATLANTA.

tol. The Presidential guns boomed and the crowds cheered. No one had a premonition of what was coming, but the interest soon grew intense. President McKinley closed his peroration as follows:

A nation which cares for its disabled soldiers, as we have always done, will never lack defenders. The national cemeteries for those who fell in battle are proof that the dead, as well as the living, have our love. What an army of silent sentinels we have, and with what loving care their graves are kept! Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor.

And while when those graves were made we differed widely about the future of this government, these differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms—and the time has now come, in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when, in the spirit of fraternity, we should share with you in the care of the heroic dead.

The cordial feeling now happily existing between the North and South prompts this gracious act, and if it needed further justification, it is found in the gallant loyalty to the Union and the flag so conspicuously shown in the year just passed by the sons and grandsons of these heroic dead.

What a glorious future awaits us if unitedly, wisely, and bravely we face the new problems now pressing upon us, determined to solve them for right and humanity!

The effect of such remarks, coming from a Republican President of the United States—once a Federal officer in the Civil War—can be imagined, but it cannot be realized, except by those who witnessed it. The listeners were swept off their mental footing for a moment, and then burst into applause, in which tears were mingled.

"We are making history to-day," said one of the wise men of the assembly, Colonel Bell, of Forsythe. "A new leaf is being turned." An old Confederate veteran, now a legislator, who had pressed forward, hanging on every word, buried his face in his arms, supported by the railing, and burst into tears, while the cheers rang forth. Thus in his opening remarks, at the beginning of the jubilee, the President won the heart of the entire South. No other man has ever been so cheered by the people of that city.

At three o'clock of the same day the prettiest event of the festivities occurred. It was the floral parade, planned and directed by Mrs. William H. Kiser, one of the most beautiful young matrons of the South. A hundred carriages, adorned with flowers, passed in proud procession through the streets. The decorations of the equipages were ingenious and beautiful. Roses, lilies, violets, orchids, and all the wealth of the floral world lent fragrance and beauty to the smart traps bearing the society people of the city in gay parade. The President and his party viewed the parade from a grand-stand.

The great feature of the second day was the civic and military parade, embracing 20,000 persons. Their destination was the auditorium at Exposition Park. The President's party headed the pageant, escorted by the Third New Jersey and the Fifteenth Pennsylvania regiments, under the command of Brig-

adier-General William C. Oates, and as they swung into Peachtree Street, under the jubilee arch crowned with a picture of Washington, the crowd lost its head. A roar of welcome denoted the coming of General "Joo" Wheeler and his cavalry. Arriving at the grand-stand the President mounted it to review the troops. He was accompanied by the members of the Cabinet, the Governor of Georgia, Lieutenant Hobson, and other distinguished men. Peachtree Street was lined with thousands of school children cheering and waving tiny flags. The children of Atlanta have never assembled *en masse* to honor a guest of the city before, except on the occasion of Jefferson Davis's last tour.

The speeches at the auditorium were listened to by cheering crowds, and the President's remarks were applauded to the echo. The jubilee banquet, the final function, occurred Thursday evening, at the Kimball House.

The spirit of jubilee was not confined to Atlanta alone, but spread through the entire South, and the President's visit to Tuskegee, Alabama, to Savannah, Georgia, and to Montgomery, Alabama, the first capital of the Confederacy, constituted one continuous ovation, and we last hear of him, not only praising the Southern soldiers, but as actually wearing a Confederate badge. Surely, old things are passed away and "all things have become new."

CORINNE STOCKER HORTON.

What I Saw in the War: No. 7.—TRUE HEROISM IN THE MUDDY TRENCHES.

HOW THE SOLDIERS TOOK THE DISCOURAGING INTERVALS BETWEEN FIGHTING—CHAFED UNDER THE RESTRAINT—WANTED TO RUSH THE ENEMY'S LINES—DARING JOKE OF TWO THIRD UNITED STATES INFANTRY MEN—THE SOLDIERS' SHOWER-BATH—"A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TO-NIGHT" THE FAVORITE SONG—BAND CONCERTS DURING THE PEACEFUL MOMENTS—FOREIGN CONSULS' WORK IN NEGOTIATING PEACE.

BY JAMES F. J. ARCHIBALD, SPECIAL WAR CORRESPONDENT OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

On July 3d there began a series of truces, of greater or less length, that lasted until the surrender, and these proved very tiresome to the men as they lay in the trenches, drenched by the daily rains and burned by the terrible tropical sun, the rays of which penetrated every shelter that might be raised,—although shelter of any sort was exceedingly scarce, and for the most part the men were compelled to live in the open trenches, and in many cases without even blankets, as their blanket-rolls had been abandoned when they went into action, and had been carried away by any one who happened to want them.

These truces were very wearing, as the interval between the fighting was not spent in resting, but in improving our fortifications. It is generally supposed that a truce demands that all operations cease, but for the armies before and in Santiago it had no such meaning. Both sides worked with all their might to improve their defenses. One day we watched the Spaniards placing a battery away up in the hills to our extreme left, and so close that the men could have easily embarrassed them with a small-arms fire, but as the truce was on no one could fire a shot.

During the first truce the men buried the bodies of their comrades who had fallen in the assault and had been left uncared for because the living needed attention, but when the truce was ordered, the first thing done was to pay the last honors to the dead. "Three volleys" were not fired, as in the presence of the enemy this ceremony is omitted lest the reports should cause embarrassment to the command, but the clear notes of "taps" were heard many times as they laid the poor fellows to their rest. The burials were very hurried, for no one knew at what moment the hostilities would re-commence.

In the road to the front, just beyond the "bloody bend," there were two graves that had been made when the road was merely a narrow path, but as the troops, wagons, and artillery passed and the road widened out, the graves were in the very centre of the road, covered with brush and marked with a roughly-carved board, and respected by the thousands who passed. A few days later a terrific rain-storm flooded the road and washed away the board, so that in the next few hours the teams and men tramped over the spot and obliterated forever all traces of the resting-place of the two heroes.

Many of those who attended to the burial of their comrades anticipated something of this sort, and were careful to mark the spot by measurements relative to some tree or rock, and keep a record, and in one case an officer who was in command of a burial squad made three copies of these memoranda and gave them to different officers, so that in case he was killed the record would not be lost. It was always necessary to leave our names and addresses of relatives with two or three different ones, and in many instances the soldiers wrote a "last letter" and carried it with them all the time. The value of this precaution was well illustrated in the cases of the Spanish dead, for when our men buried those found in the trenches and block-houses they tried to find the names, but few of the enemy had any paper to reveal their identity.

During the truces the men would sit along the embankment in front of the trenches, when they had no work to do, and watch the enemy within a few hundred feet of some parts of the line. Around on the left the opposing forces were so near each other that one did not need the aid of glasses to distinguish all the minor detail. While watching the enemy through my glasses, an exceptionally powerful pair, a corporal of the Third Infantry accosted me with the request that I allow him a "peep at 'em through those things." I handed the glasses to him and as he finally adjusted the focus and took a long look, he shook his head and remarked, "I don't like them, 'cause they look so close they skeer me"; and then he handed the glasses to a comrade, and at the same time called out to those near by, "Watch him run when he looks through 'em." Then one after another would crowd around, asking for "just one peep at the dagos," and it was fully half an hour before I got the glasses back.

There was a little stream of very good water down the ravine between the trenches on the extreme left, and as the water supply was a considerable distance in the rear, one of the Third Infantry men conceived the idea of going down between the lines and filling his canteen, although at that point the stream ran very much nearer the Spanish lines, and in fact it ran directly under their works. An inviting wagon-road, that had never been used since the enemy had retreated to their present position, led directly down to the stream, and so this soldier, tired of the inactivity of the truce, decided that he would have some of that water. He "dared" a comrade to go with him, and, slinging their canteens over their shoulders, off they went. In an instant there was a commotion in the Spanish lines as they saw these two men saunter down the road as calmly as if there was not a Spaniard within miles. They motioned for them to go back, and suggested by their motions that unless they were obeyed they would open fire. But the two men sauntered on, answering their gesticulations as though they were but friendly salutes, and when they reached the stream they commenced to wash, a privilege denied them in our lines, at the same time laughingly motioning the whole line in our trenches to "come on." All of our men were watching them, and they appeared to enjoy it so much that I think there would have been a general rush had not the officers forbidden it. The enemy watched them as they made their toilet and filled their canteens, and, finally, as they started to return, they called out a friendly "adios," waving their hats at the same time, and the Spaniards returned the salute, evidently enjoying the daring spirit displayed by the men.

When they came back into the trenches they were reprimanded by their company commander, but as they turned away one of them said to a friend, "I'd get jacked up a dozen times a day if I could get a wash like I had down there." The greatest hardship of the life in the trenches was the total absence of a chance to wash. The American soldier can go without food, he can sleep without blankets or shelter, and could, if necessary, fight without ammunition, but he cannot get along without tobacco and a bath. It was an amusing sight to see the men and officers, from the generals down, taking their afternoon shower whenever there was a truce on. In that country one can see the rain coming for some time before it arrives, and as soon as it becomes evident that there is to be a shower all hands strip and roll their clothes up in their rubber "ponchos" and wait for the rain. When it does rain there it simply drops the entire contents of the clouds at once, so all along the line of trenches, when a truce was on, thousands of men took their shower-bath, and then "stood around" in lieu of a towel. These terrific storms filled the trenches knee-deep with cold, muddy water, and during the truce the men could sleep out on the high ground, but while there was a possibility of an attack they were compelled to stand in this water and in the mud after the water had run off; and as these rains came nearly every afternoon, life in the trenches was not agreeable; but the men did not complain, and during the truces, when every afternoon the regimental bands would play a few of the national airs and some of the popular "coon" songs, the men would invariably cheer as happily as though at home on a summer outing.

Some of the regimental commanders thought it best to take the instruments away from the band, and either arm them or make them litter-bearers, but happily many commanders were far-sighted enough to see that the men would need music far more than they would the help of the band-men in any other capacity. There was no time when the men actually needed music as they did during the period of truces, for when the fighting would cease and the excitement of the work would die out, it was then that the men would think, and it was then, if ever, that their spirits would droop. No matter how wet and cold they were, whenever the "wind-jammers unlimbered," their spirits would rise immediately and in an instant they would be singing in the chorus. The men of the regiments that had left their instruments behind on the transports would crowd to the end of their line, as near the music as possible.

"There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night" proved to be a perfect battle tune, and the men were never too tired or too hungry to stand up and yell themselves hoarse over the song.

It was the marching song, it was the song of the trenches, and it was played at the flag-raising in Santiago. I honestly think that that piece of music did more to keep the men well than all the quinine given out, and the author should have a monument erected to perpetuate his memory. All it needs now is for some one to write some good, rousing patriotic words that will make it a national air.

When the music to be played was left to the band leaders it was positively amusing to note the selections they would choose. The leaders are nearly all Germans, and skilled, true musicians, and consequently it is, to them, almost sacrilegious to play "coon songs," or, in fact, any of the popular airs of the day that the men like. They even object to Sousa's marches, and call them "tricky music," and it was only a short time ago that a bandmaster in Washington was put in arrest for refusing to play those popular marches.

One afternoon on the transport the band played a rousing negro march, and every one on board insisted upon its repetition by continued applause, but the leader was indignant, and would not play until ordered to do so by the commanding officer. I remember one particularly cheerful, wet afternoon that we were sitting in the trenches, when one of the bands played several selections of Chopin, Wagner, Beethoven, and others of the old masters, until all the men were in the most doleful spirits. Here, where death and suffering were everywhere, they sounded like dirges. Finally the colonel sent word to the leader to play "There'll be a hot time," and in a second all the men were on their feet, singing as happily as could be.

The afternoon concerts always ended with the national hymn, "The Star-spangled Banner," and until one has heard that grand anthem where it means so much he cannot appreciate its sentiment. We all love the hymn, but until we hear its strains on the field strewn with the bodies of men and saturated with their blood we cannot have the slightest conception of how the heart responds to its music. All along that long line of works the men would slowly and reverently pull themselves to their feet and stand with bowed heads uncovered until the last strain had floated away across the valley toward the enemy's stronghold.

We often used to remark that we wondered what the Spaniards thought of our concerts, for they could hear the music distinctly, and one day in Santiago, after the surrender, a Spanish officer spoke of it. "Your men seem to enjoy fighting," he said, "and that music in your trenches did as much to make our men homesick and down-hearted as it did to make your men happy."

When the white flag floated over the trenches the men fretted and worried under the restraint, and speculated upon the possibility of an attack as though it were to be a little pleasure party. They took these peaceful intervals as personal reflections upon their ability to drive the enemy out of his stronghold, for they well knew that they could take those trenches with a rush, just as they had those at El Caney, San Juan, and La Guasimas, and the men did not stop to figure on the loss.

They only knew that they had the Spaniards in their last trench, and they did not like the idea of waiting.

It was not only the Spaniards that called the truce, but the representatives of the foreign countries often interceded with the commanders of the opposing forces to come to some agreement, and it was undoubtedly through their efforts that the enemy finally surrendered. It seems almost incredible that the men of the line should not welcome these intermissions, but they chafed under the restraint, and a cheer would go up every time the orders came for the white flag to come down and the firing to commence. That long line of fighting men had tasted blood and only one thing would satisfy them, and that was to take that city in true American style—with a rush and a yell.

A Century of Expansion.

HOW THE UNITED STATES HAS GROWN—OUR SPANISH COLONIES VERY SMALL AS COMPARED WITH OTHER ACQUISITIONS.

NOTWITHSTANDING the excitement of the anti-expansionists over the United States' alleged departure from her traditions in her new acquisitions of territory, figures show that the expansion of 1898 is very small compared to that of some other years in our history.

All of the territory acquired in the Pacific Ocean and the West Indies is, in fact, less than one-twentieth of the total additions to our domains during the last hundred years. Porto Rico is just a little smaller than Connecticut, and the Hawaiian Islands a little smaller than New Jersey. The Philippines are about as large as New York State and New England; the largest of them, Luzon, upon which Manila is situated, has an area nearly equal to that of Ohio. All of the new dependencies, including Cuba, have a combined territory about as large as New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, or an area of about 171,000 square miles.

But the government acquired 1,171,931 square miles of territory by the purchase of Louisiana in 1803, and the total expansion since the original thirteen States ratified the Constitution is nearly 3,000,000 square miles. It is interesting to note in some detail this expansion, which has carried in a hundred years the longitudinal centre of the United States from Pennsylvania nearly six thousand miles to the west, into the vicinity of the Sandwich Islands.

When George Washington was elected President of the United States, in 1789, the western boundary of the new nation was the Mississippi River. The vast tracts beyond the river had originally been owned by Spain, but France, through Napoleon Bonaparte, had appropriated much of this land. Napoleon felt, however, that he was unable to adequately protect it, and therefore offered it for sale to the United States for \$15,000,000. The territory reached from the Gulf of Mexico to the British possessions, and included a whole or part of what are now the States of Arkansas, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, Oregon, Colorado, the Dakotas, Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, Washington, and Indian Territory. The \$15,000,000, which now seems so amazingly small for so vast a territory, was paid to the French government, and the American flag was raised in New Orleans on December 20th, 1803, during the first term, as President, of Thomas Jefferson. This acquisition more than doubled the territory of the United States.

The next movement in the direction of expansion was made during the administration of James Monroe, in 1819, when a treaty was concluded between the United States and Spain whereby Florida was ceded to us. Spain was very reluctant to give up "the land of flowers," and did not ratify the treaty made by her representatives until 1821. In that year General Jackson was appointed Governor of the Territory, and finally subdued the warlike Seminole Indians, opening the way to the extensive immigration which followed. Florida became a State in 1845.

As part compensation for Florida the United States surrendered to the Spanish government an indefinite claim which she had on Texas. But when Mexico successfully revolted against Spain, Texas became a part of the Mexican republic. She in turn revolted from Mexico, and, defeating the Mexican army, became an independent republic in 1835. Then the project of the annexation of Texas came prominently before the people of the United States. The North opposed it, on the ground that it would widen the area of slavery, but there were very strong influences in its favor, and in 1845 Texas became one of the United States.

This acquisition of territory led to a greater one from Mexico in 1848. The western boundary of Texas was somewhat vague when she came into the Union in 1845. General Taylor, the American commander in Texas, was directed by President Polk to take possession of a strip of territory that was in dispute. Conflicts followed with Mexican troops. Congress declared war in 1846, and in 1848 the army of Mexico was disastrously defeated by Generals Taylor and Scott. In the same year, 1848, a treaty was made by which Mexico ceded to the United States the territory which now comprises California, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico. This government paid Mexico \$15,000,000 and assumed a \$3,000,000 debt of Mexico to American citizens. In 1858 a part of the boundary line was again changed, and the United States gained 45,535 square miles more of territory. This acquisition is known as the Gadsden Purchase.

There was no more expansion until 1867, when Alaska was purchased from Russia for \$7,200,000. The addition of this vast tract of land, covering an area of 514,700 square miles and

reaching west to Behring Strait, moved the longitudinal centre of the United States to the vicinity of San Francisco. The annexation of the Sandwich Islands last summer was a further movement westward, and now the acquisition of the Philippines gives the United States possessions 4,000 miles west of the eastern limits of Siberia and almost as near the continent of Asia as Japan. The West has reached across the Pacific Ocean and met the East. The 8,000,000 population of the Philippines are mostly Orientals; the inhabitants of the Sulus, Carolines, and Ladrones are chiefly barbarians; only twenty-five per cent. of the 90,000 population of Hawaii are white. Sixty per cent. of the 1,000,000 inhabitants of Porto Rico are white, and of the 1,500,000 people in Cuba sixty-five per cent. are of white races. These facts indicate the great number and variety of dark-skinned peoples now subject to the government and civilization of the United States. What is to be done with them, and how they will be assimilated, will undoubtedly long remain one of the great problems of this government, but it is also undoubtedly true that a successful solution will eventually be found.

The Foot-ball Heroes.



ARTHUR POE.

Photograph by Pach Brothers.

HAVE you heard of the Poës of Princeton,
The brothers of foot-ball fame,
Who play for the Tiger eleven
As if life were at stake on the
game?

Well, they are the kind of young-
sters,

These combative, keen-eyed
Poës,

That your Uncle Samuel ties to
When he goes after bigger
foes.

Edgar, and John, and Nelson,
And Arthur, the Mercury-toes,
Whose ten-second sprint beat the
Eli's,

Are only a few of the Poës.
Some day there'll be an eleven
All Poës, in the orange and
black,

As fine on their feet as the poet
Who was named for them some
years back.

Princeton, and Yale, and Har-
vard,
And every brave college team:
From the hills of old New Eng-
land

To the soft Suwanee's stream,
Here's to your brawn and sinew.
To your hearts so stout and
true.

Oh, where would our Deweys and Roosevelts be
If they tried to tackle you?

The Astors inherit houses,
The Vanderbilts rails and cars,
The Bayards went in for statesmanship,
The Caprions for stripes and stars.
Rose-leaves and diamonds the portions
Of some from their cradles be,
But as for the Poës, a foot-ball
Hangs from their family tree.

And they are but shining examples
Of the lads we all love and admire,
Ready with muscles of iron
For the scrimmage of blood and fire;
Ready to tackle the foeman
Alike upon land and on sea,
Columbia, these are thy jewels,
Thy heroes of battles to be!

JOHN PAUL BOOCOCK.

The Panama Canal.

ITS COMPLETION WITHIN TEN YEARS IS NOW LOOKED
FORWARD TO.

THE two views of the Panama Canal given in this number are reproductions from recent photographs. The first picture shows the appearance of the completed portion of the canal west of Colon, the Atlantic terminus. Fourteen miles of the canal have been excavated on the Atlantic slope to the full

width and depth, and are now navigable, and three miles have been completed on the Pacific side. A great deal of excavation has also been done on the central portions of the canal, and the second picture shows the present appearance of the great cut at Culebra, through the ridge which forms the watershed divide between the two oceans. It will be seen that this ridge has already been pierced, and that the work of excavating the canal bed to the required depth is going on actively. A large commission of engineers of international reputation has recently examined the line of the canal and has reported that two-fifths of the work is already finished, and that the additional cost of opening the canal to navigation will not exceed \$100,000,000.

The Panama Canal is now in the hands of a new corporation, entitled the New Panama Canal Company, composed of some of the strongest men in the financial circles of France. The company has raised fresh capital and announces that it can command the resources necessary for completing the canal. The French court which liquidated the affairs of the old de Lesseps company turned over to the new company the partially completed canal and all the apparatus used for its excavation. This property has been appraised, by a board of appraisers ap-

1869. His first service was on board the *Alaska*, which was sent immediately after being fitted out to join the European squadron. During the ocean voyage Lieutenant Young performed an act of extraordinary heroism which won him letters of commendation, not only from the captain of the *Alaska*, but from the admiral in command of the European squadron, and from the Secretary of the Navy. When it became known in the United States that Midshipman Young had jumped into the sea while the ship was under way, to rescue a sailor who had been knocked overboard, the New York Benevolent and Life-saving Institution awarded him a gold medal of the first class, while the Massachusetts Humane Society presented him with a framed certificate. Returning from abroad in 1875, he was regularly promoted to the grade of ensign and ordered to the *Pocahontas*, of the North Atlantic squadron, but was soon after assigned to duty on board the ill-fated sloop-of-war *Huron*, which, at midnight on November 24th, 1877, was wrecked at Nag's Head, North Carolina. The naval court of inquiry censured Captain Ryan's seamanship for confidently approaching too near the coast in thick weather, but as the unhappy commander of the vessel paid the forfeit of his carelessness with his life, the voice of blame was silenced by that of commiseration.

If fearless adherence to duty can alleviate the horrors of a tragedy, the conduct of both officers and men upon this trying occasion furnished abundant alleviation. From the moment of her grounding till day-break, through six hours of agonized suspense, with the waves breaking furiously over her deck, the noble discipline of a man-of-war was maintained on board, and death was looked calmly in the face. As the vessel lay pounding upon a sand-bar only 300 yards from shore, help was momentarily expected from the life-saving stations. Between forty and fifty of the *Huron*'s list of 132 souls worked their way forward amid the crashing of the poop deck and the upper part of the light works on the port side, the vessel lying at an angle of nearly forty-five degrees, and succeeded in climbing on to the top-gallant forecastle. Some few had secured blankets

as a protection against the bitter cold.

Hour after hour passed, yet no assistance came. The ship was sinking and the tide was rising. Many of the men had been washed out of the rigging. Captain Ryan had fallen between the ship and the launch and, receiving a stunning blow, had sunk into a watery grave. In the last extremity Ensign Young determined to go with a line to the land, which he imagined that he saw in the far distance. As a matter of fact, the beach was much closer than he supposed, for through the deceiving fog it was mistaken for smooth water inside the breakers.

In his self-sacrificing project Young was assisted only by Seaman Antoine Williams, most of their comrades being too weak to lend a hand. The balsa was cleared and in it the two men started for the shore, when it suddenly capsized, nearly drowning them both. Regaining the balsa they began pushing it forward while they swam. Lured by the sight of what they believed to be the masts of fishing-smacks, but which turned out to be telegraph-poles, they struggled on, when unexpectedly they felt themselves strike bottom and realized that they were once more on *terra firma*. Their first act was to pull out two men who were struggling in the surf; then they hurried to a neighboring shed, where a cluster of fishermen were collected gazing blankly at the wreck. In reply to Young's eager inquiry as to why they did not get out the life-boat, the fishermen answered that they had seen the first signals of distress, but the government life-saving station was locked because the "active season" for surfmen had not arrived, and they dared not break the boat-house open.

"Come with me; I will break it open," Young hotly exclaimed, in reproof of their timidity, and himself, barefooted, bruised and sore, led the way to the station, four miles off. By dint of alternate running and walking the house was reached and broken open, the mortar and other life-saving apparatus taken out, and a team engaged to carry them to the beach. When within a quarter of a mile of the spot opposite the wreck, Young saw her last mast go over and knew that it was too late. The beach was faithfully patrolled to assist any survivors. Thirty seamen and four officers came ashore, most of whom floated on fragments of wreckage, while some had on life-belts. About sixty-two bodies were recovered. Young was the recipient of a letter of thanks from the Secretary of the Navy, and of a gold medal from the United States Life-saving Service, while the State of Kentucky, by special resolutions, made him an honorary member of its Legislature and presented him with a gold-hilted sword.

Upon the recommendation of the President he was advanced thirty numbers by Congress, which promoted him to the grade of master. The following year he was sent in charge of a squad of men to attend the Universal Exposition at Paris. On returning from this duty he served on board the *Portsmouth*, in the training squadron, and subsequently acted as naval aid to the Secretary of the Navy. In 1882 he served successively on the monitor *Montauk* and on the training-ship *Minnesota*. In 1883 he acted as executive officer of the *Onward*, in the Pacific squadron, and, having been transferred to the *Shenandoah* in 1884, took part in the landing at Panama to protect American interests. He has also been engaged in torpedo service at Newport, and has served at the naval war college, in the Bureau of Navigation, in the office of naval war records, and recently on board the *Detroit*. He attained the rank of lieutenant in 1884.

JOANNA NICHOLLS KYLE.



VIEW OF THE COMPLETED SECTION OF THE PANAMA CANAL WEST OF COLON—SEVENTEEN MILES OF THE FORTY-SIX MILES OF THE CANAL HAVE BEEN FULLY EXCAVATED.

pointed by the French court, at \$100,000,000. For the past four years the new company has employed continuously upon the work from 1,500 to 4,000 men, and the work of construction is now actively progressing. The Panama Canal route is forty-six miles long from sea to sea.

The report of the international technical commission, which is just completed, is one of the most valuable engineering documents ever prepared. The engineers composing this commission are among the most eminent in their profession. They have been selected from engineers of Russia, Germany, England, France, and America. The chief engineer of the Manchester Canal in England and the engineer of the Kiel Canal in Germany were members of this commission. General Henry L. Abbot, of the United States Army, retired, and A. Fteley, chief engineer of the Croton Aqueduct Commission, were the American engineers on the board.

The final plans provide for a canal with locks, instead of a sea-level canal as proposed by de Lesseps, but the commission states that it is feasible to construct a sea-level canal at any time in the future, provided it is deemed desirable to incur the additional expense. The present managers of the company are proceeding with their work, and claim to be able to complete it within ten years.

Brave Lucien Young!

THE STORY OF HIS HEROISM WHEN THE ILL-FATED "HURON" WAS LOST AT SEA—THE OFFICER WITH AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE RECORD WHO DEFEATED A WHOLE SPANISH FLOTILLA.

THE arrival of the gun-boat *Hist* at Manzanillo, on October 28th, created much excitement at that port, crowds gathering at the wharf to see its intrepid young commander, Lieutenant Lucien Young, who, with Lieutenants Holm and Jungens, respectively of the *Hornet* and *Wampatuck*, defeated a whole flotilla of Spanish gun-boats at Manzanillo, on the 1st of July. The population of that place look upon Young as a hero and a terror, who ought long since to have been made an admiral. For it was he who drove the people of Manzanillo, in spite of the Spanish shore batteries, to hide in the mountains.

Commodore Schley's brilliant victory on July 3d so completely absorbed the attention of the American public that minor incidents of valor of the same date were temporarily overlooked. The report of the battle in the harbor of Manzanillo says that three small vessels belonging to the Mosquito fleet, viz., the *Hornet*, the *Hist*, and the *Wampatuck*, were sent into this harbor to destroy four Spanish gun-boats located there. Instead of four, there were nine vessels in the harbor, including a cruiser and a torpedo-boat, and these were re-enforced by a heavy battery of field artillery on shore. However, the three little American vessels engaged the enemy in a fight for two hours, sunk one of the Spanish gun-boats and a pontoon, disabled the torpedo-boat, and damaged several of the other vessels. At last the *Hornet* was disabled and the trio was compelled to retire. Not a single American was wounded. A few hours later, on the same day, the *Hist* (which is only a converted yacht of less than 300 tons burden) determined to win further renown. Entering another Cuban bay she attacked and sunk a second gun-boat and subjected a Spanish troop-ship to a lively chase.

Lieutenant Lucien Young was born in Lexington, Kentucky, in 1852, and entered the naval academy as a midshipman in



VIEW OF THE LINE OF THE PANAMA CANAL IN THE CULEBRA CUT, WHICH PIERCES THE WATERSHED DIVIDE OF THE Isthmus.



A STUDY OF FACES AT A GERMAN OPERA IN NEW YORK.



"HURRAH FOR MY NOBLE SHIPS AND BRAVE TARS, WHO HAVE ADDED A COLONIAL EMPIRE TO THE AMERICAN UNION!"

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES IN OUR NEW COLONIES.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS TO THOSE WHO THINK OF SEEKING THEIR FORTUNES IN CUBA, PORTO RICO, AND HAVANA—TIMELY WORDS OF ADMONITION AND ADVICE—THOSE WHO GO SHOULD BE WELL PROVIDED WITH FUNDS—CAPITAL CAN FIND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT—VARIOUS OCCUPATIONS IN WHICH OPPORTUNITIES TO AMERICANS MAY OPEN—VALUE OF A KNOWLEDGE OF THE SPANISH LANGUAGE.

Your Chances in Cuba.—No. 1.

IF YOU GO YOU MUST HAVE MONEY—TO GO WITHOUT IT IS LIKE SEEKING DEATH—WHAT IT COSTS TO GO—A KNOWLEDGE OF SPANISH OF GREAT IMPORTANCE—CHANCES FOR WOMEN—BANKS, HOTELS, AND RAILROADS NEEDED—A REAL-ESTATE BARGAIN-COUNTER—POVERTY AT ITS WORST, AND AWFUL BEGGARY.

BY GILSON WILLETS.

THE steamer anchored in midstream near the remains of the murdered *Maine*. The usual fleet of *lotas*, or small boats, swarmed around ready to take us ashore. Mrs. Admiral Sampson was aboard. A steam-launch flying the stars and stripes came alongside, and the admiral himself, in a cut-away coat and a derby hat, came up the boarding-steps. He looked anything but a ruddy sea-captain. His face was as white as his linen. Two weeks of dueling with Spanish diplomacy in Havana had broken his health more than two months of actual



ADMIRAL SAMPSON.

warfare at sea. His kindly brown eyes glowed with fever. He seemed sad as well as ill. An imbecile passenger handed him a New York newspaper containing spread-heads to the effect that Admiral Sampson was possibly to blame for the army's hardships before Santiago. The admiral merely glanced at the cruel words and threw the paper aside. Then he kissed his wife. "I must hurry," he said; "there is to be a joint session of the evacuation commissioners to-night. There will be important news."

That evening I went to the palace, where the commissioners from the two countries were to hold the joint session. Some important point in the negotiations was about to be decided. The corridors and court-yard were thronged. Some of us were permitted to see a few of the rooms soon to be occupied by American officials. In the largest apartment was a carved chair on a small, raised platform. This was the throne. Once in the throne-room we looked around in amazement for means of exit. We could see none. The secret doors were so arranged that they seemed a part of the walls. They opened as by magic,

from panels. We wondered if any of them led to underground chambers of horrors. Whoever comes to occupy this palace as American Governor-General will find a fully-equipped American bath-room—the only one in Cuba. In one of the palace's wide corridors there is a collection of weapons which, if not turned into cash before the Americans take possession, will form one of the most interesting trophies of the war. Here are various swords, machetes, and rifles used by the Spanish at all times. Here, also, are knives and stilettos and Damascus blades with jeweled hilts of great value. Here, too, are three rifles



A POOR-QUARTER IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF HAVANA.



A RAILROAD TRAIN IN CUBA.

that were cut squarely in half, each by a single blow of a Cuban machete.

Of a sudden there was a hubbub below. The meeting of the commissioners was over, having lasted only ten minutes. It was at this meeting that Sampson said: "New Year's Day, the Spanish evacuation completed or not, the United States takes possession of Cuba." Also at this meeting, at which a date was fixed that will become known in Cuba's history as Evacuation day, an amusing incident occurred. On a table in the centre of the council chamber a huge map of Cuba lay outspread. An American army officer, entering the room before the arrival of the commissioners, carelessly laid his sword on the table and on the map in such a way that the weapon covered Cuba from end

to end. Instantly a Spanish army officer, as if by accident, moved the sword so that it covered only the Santiago end of the island.

The next day one heard everywhere the words "New Year's Day!" Cubans practically danced the two-step all over the city. The Spanish Tommy Atkins rejoiced because it was definitely settled that he would see home and country very soon. The Spanish officers, however, were not so gay. Their opportunities for theft, grand and petty, were to be ended sooner than they had hoped. I stopped at a *casa de gambia*, one of the numerous stalls where money is changed. For a five-dollar United States bank note I was given only seven dollars in Spanish silver. "Yesterday you gave me eight dollars," I protested. "But yesterday, señor," the radiant money-changer replied, "we did not know the Americans were coming so soon."

In front of a shop near the Inglaterra Hotel there was a sign painted in the loudest of colors. This sign could be said to screech. It screeched: "Office of the Cuban Land Development Company. We are the early birds in the new Cuba—come in and share our worms." I walked in. A small man with big manner and several diamonds handed me a circular—the prospectus. "This company has located and will develop large tracts of valuable timber, mineral, and farm lands in Cuba. This is soon to be the land flowing with milk and honey. Land now bought for one dollar an acre will soon be worth one hundred dollars an acre. These lands contain manganese, iron,

and asphaltum in great abundance; also rare rosewoods and mahogany that will make the biggest returns as soon as the company can ship the wood to market. Cuba is the Klondike of the tropics; all it needs is capital and brains to work it. Stockholders already interested in this company include four United States Senators and two United States consuls. We can give employment to every American who comes to Cuba." This prospectus lacked only the signature of Colonel Sellers. Seriously, however, a journey through the new Cuba will convince one that there are "millions in it."

When the last Spanish soldier steps aboard a transport bound for Spain there will be left in Cuba not more than a million inhabitants—300,000 Spaniards, 400,000 Cubans, and 300,000 blacks. One million people are inadequate to the proper development of the island's resources. Cuba is as large as the island of Java, in which 22,000,000 inhabitants, under Dutch government, live in prosperity and happiness. There is room and work in Cuba, therefore, for at least another million people—now.

The man who arrives here in search of employment must have money enough to tide over the start. To arrive here without money would be like seeking death. The fare by steamer from New York is forty-five dollars first-class, twenty-seven dollars second-class, and fifteen dollars steerage. Time, four



THE POORLY CONSTRUCTED BUT BUSY WHARVES OF HAVANA.

A GROUP



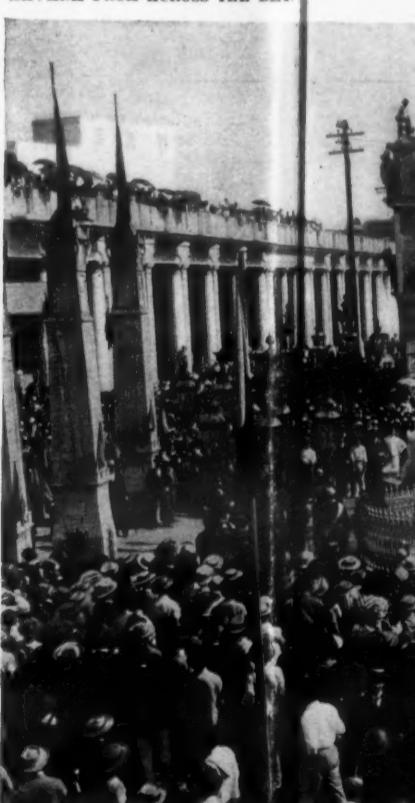
O'REILLY STREET—TYPICAL NARROW BUSINESS STREET IN HAVANA.



PANORAMIC VIEW OF HAVANA FROM ACROSS THE BAY.



THE BEAUTIFUL PLAZA IN FRONT OF CAPTAIN-GENERAL BLANCO'S PALACE IN HAVANA.



A TYPICAL STREET CROWD IN HAVANA, WATCHING

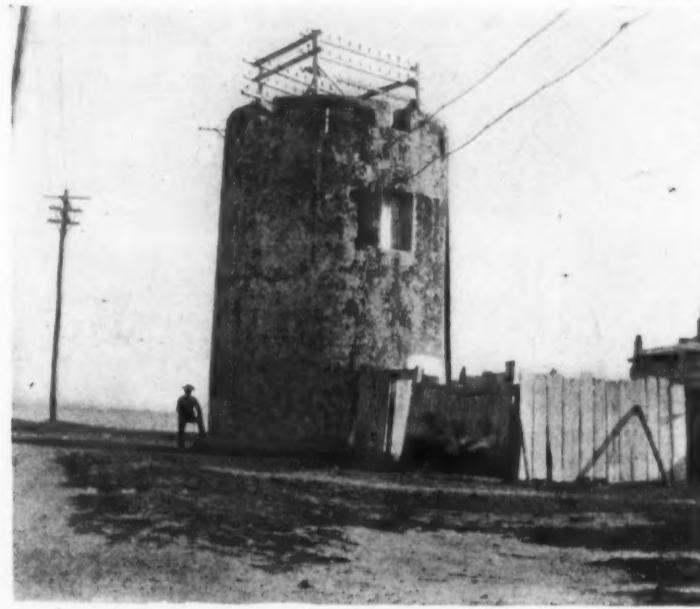
CUBA UNDER AN AMERICAN
LIFE IN THE FAMOUS CENTRE OF CUBAN INTEREST,



A GROUP OF SUFFERING AND HALF-STARVED CUBANS IN HAVANA.



THE PORCH OF THE FAMOUS HOTEL INGLATERRA, AT HAVANA, THE SCENE OF SEVERAL RECENT DISTURBANCES BY SPANISH OFFICERS AND CUBANS.



WHERE THE CABLE LANDS AT HAVANA.



METHOD OF UNLOADING VESSELS BY LIGHTERS IN HAVANA HARBOR.

by the way—will recommend the opening of employment bureaus, in charge of government officers, in Havana, Matanzas, Cienfuegos, and Santiago.

There are so many Americans now in Havana that a United States club has been organized. At the house-warming, things unheard of in Cuba were served—whole porter-house steaks, mince-pies, and drinks that were actually cold. Among the members—of the capitalist class—are a railroad magnate, a hotel-owner, famous particularly in Florida, a banker, a real-estate speculator, and four street-railway contractors. All these have pretty equal chances for fortune-making in Cuba. There is not a single savings-bank, for instance, in the whole island. The development of the banking business offers a fine field for the investment of capital. This important branch of commerce has lagged behind chiefly because of defective mortgage laws. Everywhere there is need of hotels. At present there are no hotels along the line of railroads, excepting in the larger cities. I remember one miserable night in a small town forty miles from Cienfuegos. The only accommodation for the traveler was at the house of the *alcalde*, but as that grandee happened to be visiting in Cienfuegos, the platform that served as a railway-station had also to serve as a bed. Even Havana needs a hotel of the kind that will satisfy Americans.

As for railroads—if Cuba is to make rapid progress, overland transportation facilities must be provided at once. The United Railways of Cuba, controlled by English capital, have not more than five or six hundred miles of tracks. The road runs to Cienfuegos and stops. To reach Santiago the traveler must proceed by water, the whole journey from Havana—not more than 500 miles—taking seven days. Attention appears to be given principally to the possibilities of street-car lines in Havana. The street-cars of to-day run only through a few of the wider streets. The cars are dirty and almost springless, and are patronized only by those who cannot afford the peseta for cab-hire. Of the four "rapid-transit" Americans at the house-warming of the United States Club, two were from Boston, representing respectively an electric road and a cable road;



IN HAVANA, WATCHING THE UNVEILING OF A STATUE TO A SPANISH GENERAL.

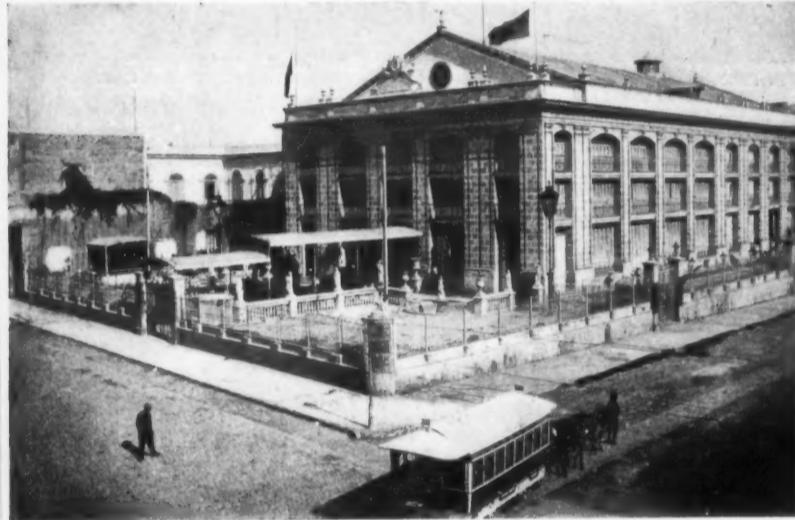
AMERICAN PROTECTORATE.

CUBAN INTEREST, AS OUR CORRESPONDENT SAW IT.

one from Chicago, in behalf of a trolley line; and the fourth from St. Louis, with a view to giving Havana an improved horse-car service. There is a great need for street-cars, but there is not much room. The streets are so narrow that the line now operating is compelled to run cars up one street and down another, and only very short cars can turn the cramped street-corners. The situation amounts to this: In the outlying parts of the city a trolley or cable road would be possible. In the city itself more horse-cars are needed, and a system on an extended scale as the streets will permit will pay.

Actual investments have been made, thus far, only in real estate. The Spaniards want to sell because they want to get out. The Cubans must sell because they cannot afford to keep. Therefore the whole city is a sort of real-estate bargain-counter. Fine houses on the Praedo, the dwellings of once wealthy Cubans, are sold to the highest bidders, the bids being ridiculous figures when one considers what these same houses will be worth a year from now. Meanwhile, many Americans who have bought property are in woeful straits. Both Cuban and Spanish lawyers have drawn up forged deeds and palmed off false titles. Interpreters have lied. The law gives no help. The judicial system of Cuba is corrupt from the bottom to the top. The issue of all litigation is determined by bribery. Before a Spanish-Cuban court a legal case is tried in this fashion: The briefs are drawn, the arguments submitted. Then the lawyer goes to his client and says: "How much can you pay for a decision in your favor? So little? It is not enough. Your opponent will pay more. You will lose your case. Is it worth your while to pay more? If so, pay." This is the only way to secure justice—or to purchase justice—in a Cuban-Spanish court. Proofs of this broad accusation will be offered, after the evacuation, by lips now sealed by terror.

Meanwhile, Havana is an inferno of misery. The miserable ones, no longer called reconcentrados, but simply the poor, lie



THE YRIJOA THEATRE.

HORSE-CAR IN FOREGROUND, SHOWING RAPID TRANSIT AS IT IS IN THE CUBAN CAPITAL.

a immovable heaps on the narrow sidewalks, too weak even to beg. No one will give them food, any way. The misery in the city seems more miserable now than before the war. In my ride through O'Reilly Street the cab's wallowing wheels rarely grazed the rags which served as the only garment for a young girl. That girl was dead—had died for want of food and lack of mercy. No one paid attention. When the dead-art came that way on its rounds the dead girl would be added to the horrible harvest. Only professional beggars prosper. These are principally children. One little boy moves about on all fours, frisking, jumping, trotting, lying down and rolling like a dog. With him is a little girl who does nothing but crawl, like a cock. Every time the boy-dog finishes a series of amusing antics the girl sets up a clamorous crowing, like a rooster in a barn-yard fence. Every day, at breakfast-time, these two perform for our benefit in front of the Inglaterra Café. While the girl crows the dog-boy trots from window to window, holds up his hand—or, rather, his fore-paw—and barks his request for mors. He can whine like a pup, growl like a ferocious hound, owl like a prairie-wolf. At sight of him real dogs flee.

There is another boy whose every joint seems to have been slocated. He appears to have been boned, seems to have no name, is simply a lump of flesh. He can mould himself into 1 sorts of fantastic shapes, manipulating his flesh as a sculptor undles clay. He never walks; he tumbles. He stands on his end or walks round on his hands, collecting pennies with toes which serve as fingers. The favorite beggar is a little girl who makes a living, not with her hands, but by having no hands. Unable to receive pennies like an ordinary mortal, this little undless girl has her mouth propped wide open; and into this rever-open jaw you put your pennies. Few can resist her terrible appeal. These deformed children stand out prominently from poverty's horde, diverting attention and cash to themselves, like stars in a stage tragedy. What is their awful story?

They are the products and the property of a band of *comprachicos*, a Spanish word meaning child-stealers. In the practice of their hideous arts, these fiends take well-formed children and make them monsters of ugliness and deformity. When a Cuban mother wishes to frighten her child she says: "Mind, or I will call the *comprachicos*." Forty of these child-stealers, with their criminals, have just been freed from prison and turned loose into the coming El Dorado, by order of General Blanco. These criminals will be one of the first duties of the military police under the American administration.

(To be continued.)

The Business Outlook in Porto Rico.

AN OBSERVANT CORRESPONDENT GIVES THE COLD FACTS REGARDING OUR NEW POSSESSION—THE ISLAND IS SMALL AND WELL SUPPLIED WITH SHOP-KEEPERS AND TRADESMEN—AMERICAN METHODS WILL COME VERY SLOWLY.

SAN JUAN, October 9th, 1898.—From the interest which is manifested in the affairs of this island, I can only infer that our people at home have acquired an exaggerated idea of it. Thousands have looked toward it as a field for commercial exploitation—a new land in which might be repeated the old experience of quick fortunes for, at least, a lucky few. The little island was settled more than a century before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock. It is a little bit of a place, hardly more than half the size of the State of Connecticut, though it is said to be as densely populated as the State of Massachusetts. I have no statistics here from which to verify the statement. The island covers a trifle more than thirty-five hundred square miles, and its population is given as 800,000, or about 222 to the square mile.

Theoretically, such a population would mean a market for a considerable amount of merchandise. But the theory is not fully supported by the facts. The export trade of the island may be given, approximately,

stocks and stores in the different cities and towns of Porto Rico, the American, from a purely American standpoint, notes the absence of many things which he thinks they should contain.

But it by no means follows that the Porto Rican will take the same view. The greater number of these merchants are men of intelligence, shrewd traders, and wise enough in their day and generation to go with the tide and take advantage of it. They are not disposed to break their necks and their bank accounts by efforts to force abrupt and radical changes upon an unprepared and unwilling market.

From all questions of commercial possibilities it is necessary to almost entirely eliminate a considerable percentage of the population of the island. They live, and they live in a way to which they are accustomed. Their food is almost entirely a home product, and the labor and the cost of getting it are insignificant. The home is a cabin, rudely furnished. Their supply



A MARKET-SCENE IN PONCE.

as amounting to \$14,000,000 per annum. The import trade may be given, also approximately, at \$16,000,000. The local trade in local products is almost wholly limited to the marketing, at retail, of fruit, vegetables, meat, and other articles for table consumption. The manufactures of the island are hardly to be considered. Thus, it will be seen that there is no very extensive market for American merchants to quarrel over. We have quite a number of commercial houses in the States whose annual sales amount to far more than either the sales or the purchases of Porto Rico, and we have some whose yearly business exceeds the entire commerce of the island.

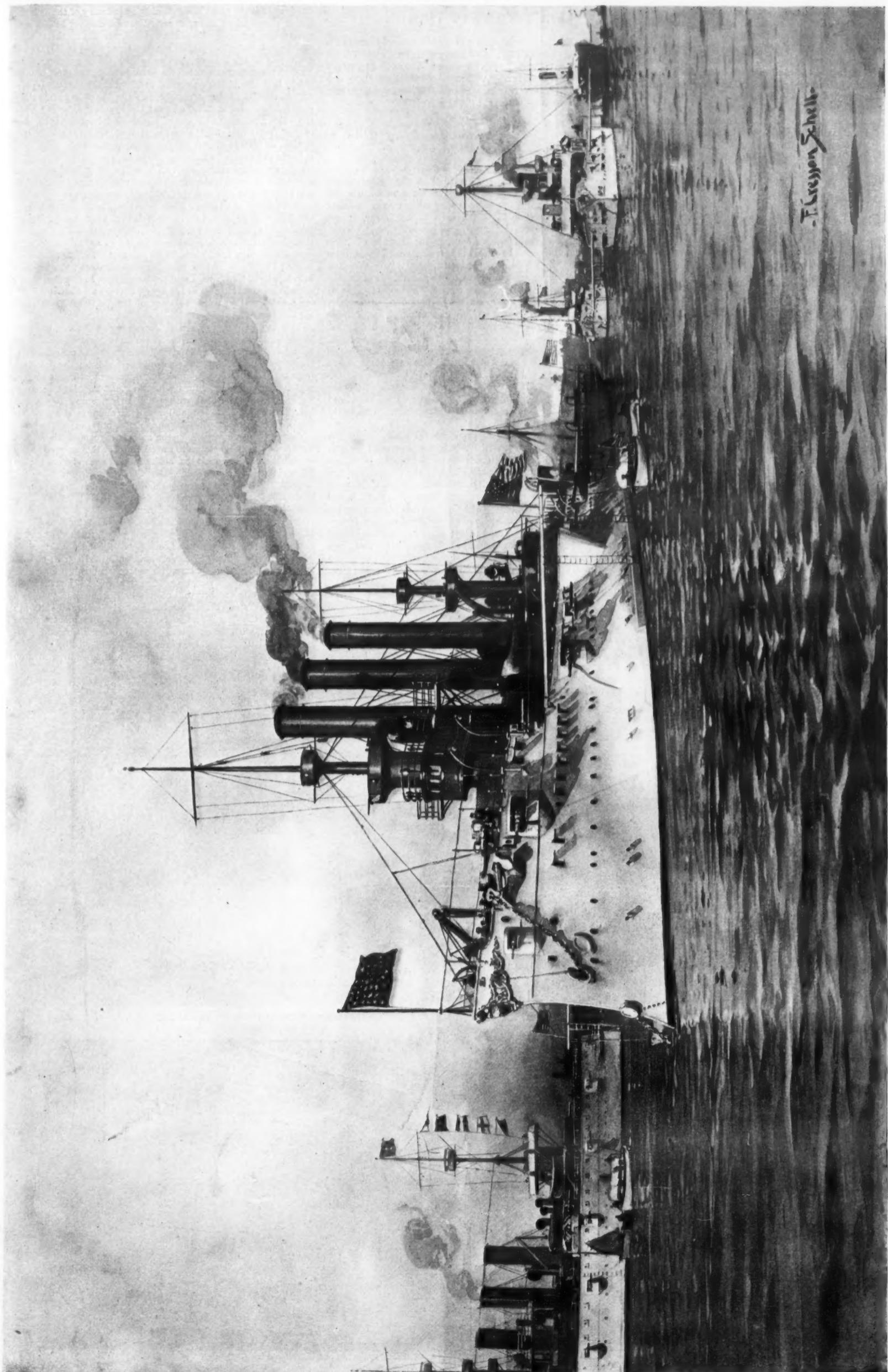
For the handling of this \$16,000,000 (approximate) of imports, and for the marketing of such local products as find their way into the hands of merchants, the island is already amply equipped. There are all the stores for which there is any need. Their present proprietors know the wants and the needs of their customers as no American could until he had operated here for the years required for the acquisition of a similar education. The people are slow and conservative, not given to change or innovation. It may seem to us that they are a hundred years behind the times. They are at least that. But that is their gait and they are not at all likely to break it, and those who contemplate doing business with them will be obliged to accommodate their pace very largely to that of their customers. In looking through

of clothing is limited, very limited, but it probably includes all that is really needed. The whole life of thousands of the people of the island is upon a very simple scale. They have no long and bitter winter for which they must make provision. Their land is a garden which blossoms and bears fruit throughout the year. The life may appear to us to be one of abject poverty. Yet it is only a form of poverty, and it is far from certain that these people are not quite as contented and happy in their sphere as are most of us who may fancy ourselves much richer. Until this numerous class of Porto Ricans shall begin to want more than they now have, and have opportunity and inclination to do something to get what they want, they will cut but a small figure in the trade possibilities of the island. Until such a time shall come, this number of heads and backs and feet and stomachs reduces, by just so much, the local demand for hats and clothes and shoes and things to eat and drink.

There still remains, of course, a large number of thousands of people who do buy, and who will buy, the things which we have to sell. But my general contention, based upon the result of more than two months of close observation and careful investigation as the correspondent of a leading New York daily, is that the local merchants who now serve as the channels through which those things are distributed among the people are amply sufficient in number for all the business there is to be done. They are also much better qualified than any of us would be. Here and there may be found an opening for a retail business which would promise well and which might be made to yield according to its promise. Opportunities for trade in Porto Rico lie mainly in the direction of wholesale supply to the merchants of the island. We should, and doubtless will, sell to the local dealers the greater portion of all they buy. But, as may be seen by a review of the reports of the custom-houses of the island, there is not enough of business in any one line to make it worth while for any large number of American merchants and manufacturers to spend a



ENTHUSIASTIC DEMONSTRATION OVER THE RECENT PRESENTATION OF AMERICAN FLAGS BY THE UNITED STATES TO THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF SAN JUAN.



UNCLE SAM'S WAR-SHIPS MAKE A PEACEFUL NEW YEAR'S CALL AT HAVANA.

THE FORMIDABLE AMERICAN FLEET RECENTLY DISPATCHED TO THE HARBOR OF HAVANA IN THE INTERESTS OF TRANQUILLITY.

Brooklyn.
Castine.
Topeka.
Texas.

New York.
Resolute.

great deal of money in competition for what there is. It will not take long for Porto Rican merchants to become reasonably familiar with the sources and channels of supply in their different lines. Many of them will visit New York and Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, from time to time, to make their purchases, and the trade of the island will find its place in our markets on the same plane, and in the same relation to headquarters, as that now held by far-away points within our own boundaries on the main land.

As for openings for young men without capital and with no knowledge of the Spanish language, who are possessed by a theoretical desire to go out and "grow up with the country,"



STREET IN YAUCO, PORTO RICO, SHOWING THE BALCONIES WHICH ARE ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF THE RESIDENCES.

there are no opportunities now, and there is little or no hopeful sign that there will be any in the immediate future. It is a waste of time and of money for such to go to Porto Rico. The same is true in the case of mechanics. There is no work there, because there are no mills and no factories. The island is, beyond any shadow of doubt, of rich fertility, and it offers possibilities in agricultural departments, which cannot yet be fully or fairly estimated. Out of its development in that direction will grow increase of commerce and increase of opportunities along commercial lines. But that development will be attained by the process of growth, and it is not to be accomplished by any commercial somersault.

ALBERT GARDNER ROBINSON.

Don't Rush to Hawaii!

THERE IS NO ROOM FOR ANY BUT THOSE WHO HAVE CAPITAL—BETTER FARMING OPPORTUNITIES CAN BE FOUND IN OUR OWN WEST AND SOUTH—CHEAP CONTRACT LABOR EMPLOYED—A FIELD FOR MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS, BUT NOT FOR SHOPS—NO CHANCE FOR THE PROFESSIONS—"CAPITAL" THE CRY.

BY EDWIN WILDMAN,

Vice and Deputy Consul-General of the United States at Hong-Kong.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, October 20th, 1898.—Since the Hawaiian Islands became a Territory of the United States the American capitalist, the manufacturer, the mercantile and professional man, and the intelligent day laborer have all asked the question, "What do the islands offer in my line?" It is a Yankee characteristic.

To the mind of the average American the Hawaiian Islands are represented by such hackneyed expressions as "the paradise of the Pacific," "a land of bread and honey," "an Arcadian Eden," and poetic extravagances of a like nature. It is further inferred that under the stars and stripes Yankee activity and enterprise will only have to crack the cocoanut to realize enormous financial gains. Such an idea is presumptuous. The cocoanut has already been cracked. The Yankee is omnipresent and his sons and sons' sons are already feeding upon the milk. The small farmer, the young professional, or the untried business man who has contemplated emigration, his principal equipment being energy and a ticket to Honolulu, should he make the embarkment will find himself in a sad plight, with only his own ignorance to blame. He might better have sold his farm and moved into his nearest metropolis. Charitable institutions would have given him a return-trip ticket.

When Uncle Sam took under his protecting hand these islands he established no rivalry to the thousands of acres of uncultivated fertile wastes of our great Western States. Hawaiian land will never offer the opportunities to the farmer and the ranchman and the man of small means that abound in Kansas, New Mexico, and throughout our great West. Her fair tropical bosom can only be made to yield under skillful and expensive development, coupled with abundant methods of modern irrigation. The climatic conditions are here; artesian and stored water are easily secured and distributed; the soil once cleared and properly fertilized is responsive; but capital is the first requisite and in continual demand to open up and make productive Hawaiian lands. The man who rushes to this Pacific paradise without abundant means will find himself upon a fool's errand. Many have already made the grievous experiment only to return to their native land sadder but wiser.

Neither can an American laborer compete with the Japanese, the Chinese, or the Portuguese, nor can he stand the hardships and tropical sun attendant upon sugar-cane and rice culture—for

the former is the great labor-employed industry of the islands. Sugar exportations last year netted producers over \$15,000,000, ninety-nine per cent. of which went to American markets. Rice stood next, the exportations amounting to nearly \$200,000, the same percentage holding good as in all Hawaiian exports. The banana plantations exported the product to the sum of \$125,000; trade in hides, \$60,000; coffee, \$53,350; wool, \$33,297; pineapples, \$15,349; other exportations from the islands of minor products, small quantities of goatskins, molasses, betel leaves, taro flour, plants, seeds, awa, bones and horns, curios, and canned fruits, bringing the sum total of values up to \$16,000,000, against an import trade of about seven millions of dollars, seventy-six per cent. of which came from the United States, besides which were imported some two millions of dollars' worth of merchandise undutiable, nearly all of which came from us. It will therefore be seen that the Yankee is already alive to the full possibilities of the islands' trade and the islands' development, and has made himself a permanent fixture, there being already upon the islands over 3,000 American Hawaiians. The population, however, is composed principally of: Natives, 31,019; Hawaiians, born foreigners, 13,733; Japanese, 22,329; Chinese, 19,382; Portuguese, 8,232; part Hawaiians, 8,485; the balance being British, Germans, French, Norwegians, Polynesians, and mixed races, making a total of 109,020, with an additional floating tourist and traveling element of from 3,000 to 5,000, from various countries.

The day laborers are mostly Japanese and Chinese, the Portuguese ranking third, and the Hawaiians fourth. Labor has been imported into the islands in large numbers under the contract system, the first two countries named being the principal sources. These Orientals work for \$15 per month, and after a period of three years return with their net earnings, amounting to from \$150 to \$200, with which they are able to become independent land-owners and small farmers in their native lands. What the American commissioners now in Honolulu will eventually recommend upon the subject of contract labor is a matter of vital importance to the islands, for the entire products of the land depend upon the continuance of cheap labor. In its memorial to the commission, the Chamber of Commerce of Honolulu requested Congress to make changes from its present system, if any, very gradually, setting forth that efforts to secure Portuguese, Germans, and Norwegians had been but partially successful on account of the low rates conditions compelled farmers and plantation-owners to pay; and, further, averring that every opportunity had been offered the native Hawaiian, but that the work was too severe and sustained to suit the native temperament, and almost no native was to be found as a laborer in the sugar, rice, and coffee industries. The memorial went on to state further that efforts had been made to induce white laborers to come from the United States and cultivate cane upon the share system in vogue in some parts of the islands, but, with the exception of some few Chinese and Portuguese, no success had been realized. While believing that American day laborers might find profitable employment, the



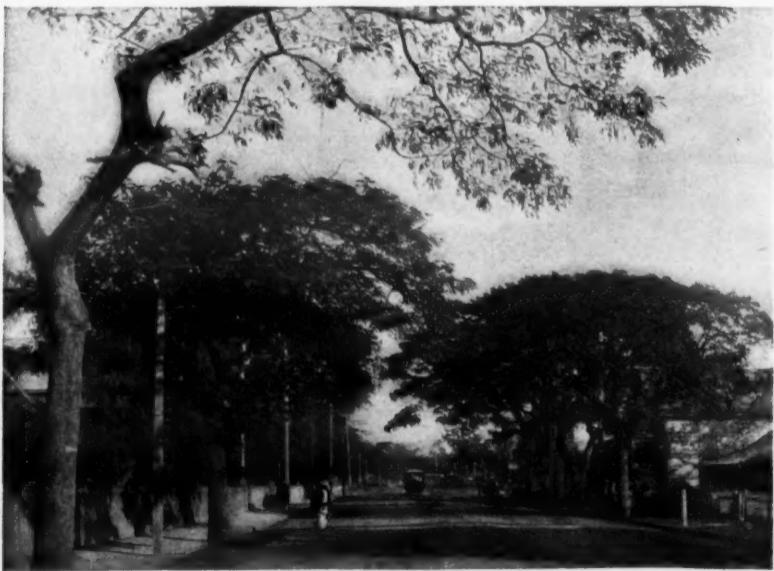
GRASS HUT OF A HAWAIIAN NATIVE.



THE WAIANAE COFFEE-PLANTATION ON OAHU ISLAND.



A COCONUT-GROVE IN HAWAII, SHOWING BUNCHES OF NUTS AT THE TOPS OF THE SLENDER TREES.



RESIDENCES ALONG KING STREET, IN HONOLULU.

Chamber of Commerce stated that in the more severe work of cutting, watering, and stripping matured cane in the intense heat, with the breeze cut off, as well as in the cultivation of rice, which requires the laborer to work in mud and water, the American laborer would not be equal to the strain, nor could he compete in wages.

With such a showing, the American laborer may well ask the question: "What do the islands offer in my line?" Upon this subject, commenting upon the landing of a number of Americans who rushed into Honolulu to "get in upon the ground floor," and who all went away disgruntled and discouraged, the Honolulu *Friend* was moved to say: "While the possibilities of the Hawaiian Islands doubtless have much yet to be developed, it is a field that calls for capital and brains, not muscle and wits alone."

To the American manufacturer opportunities for the introduction of his wares are only limited by the demands of the population, for nearly everything in use is imported, groceries and provisions standing at the head, importations in those goods amounting last year to \$520,000; in clothing, hats, and boots the importations were \$292,351, and in all other lines of merchandise in proportion. The importations in dry goods, including cottons, linens, silks, woolens, and mixtures, amounted to over half a million dollars. The values of the total imports amounted to nearly seven millions of dollars. To the man of mercantile pursuit, who harbors the thought of establishing a business in Hawaiian territory, little encouragement can be given. The demand for shops in Honolulu, Hilo, and other lesser commercial centres is well supplied. Honolulu itself closely resembles a progressive eastern city of a dozen thousand inhabitants. Its stores are large and well stocked, coupled with which it must be remembered that the field is already well gauged by its thrifty and up-to-date merchants. Almost any stock article—drug, book, magazine, or cloth—that one can find in an average American store can be secured in the shops of Honolulu. Apart from the American centres of trade are the Japanese, Chinese, and Portu-

guese to improved machinery for separating and polishing the bean, it commands a price as high as twenty-five cents per pound in the United States. Exportations last year amounted to over 255,000 pounds, while in 1892 only 13,500 pounds were raised. This season's prospects are immense, one plantation alone promising a yield of 100,000 pounds. Plantations range in size from 500 acres to 67,000, although the majority of the farms are small.

Opportunities in rice-growing do not greatly appeal to Americans. To plant in a mud-hole and work in a mud-hole is out of the line of Yankee ambition. Yet rice culture is carried on to a most prosperous extent on the islands, mostly by the Chinese and Japanese, the exports amounting to 194,903 pounds last year. The industry offers opportunities to any one particularly fitted to rice cultivation, but as an investment for capital the field is not as attractive as others upon the islands.

Capital is what Hawaii needs, and she is abundantly able to repay an investor. Real estate offers limited avenues for capital, although the Hawaiian's home life does not demand the elaborate residences and luxurious surroundings that are characteristic of Americans. As a great health resort, the city of Honolulu is destined to grow in popularity, as its salubrious climate, picturesque surroundings, equable temperature, balmy ocean breezes, and matchless surf-bathed beaches become more widely appreciated. Pineapples grow luxuriantly in the Hawaiian climate, and the industry offers good opportunities, as does banana culture and cocoanut-growing, the shipments of which have been mentioned. One cocoanut-grove in the suburbs of Honolulu brings its proprietor an income of \$10,000 a year.

Taro, the native product and the native diet, has as yet received but a limited foreign demand, only our sanitariums having discovered its utility as a nourishing food for invalids. About 2,000 pounds of taro flour was exported to the United States last year. The natives make it into *poi*, which is the great native dish. It is made into a sort of gruel and smells like the sour paste of the bookbinder, and is eaten with the two longest fingers of the hand, much as a Chinaman manipulates his chopsticks. A small garden of taro, cultivated in the rear of a native's house, will supply him and his family with food for a year.

Hawaii has a narrow-gauge steam railroad about forty miles long, and about thirty miles of plantation electric-trolley roads. Of the perfection of its climate, the matchless charm and diversity of its foliage, and the magnificence of its volcanic formations, exaggeration is impossible. Of its importance as a naval station, a stopping-place for all trans-Pacific navigation, and an acquisition to our commercial interests, Hawaii has not been over-estimated. With a Nicaraguan canal, a Pacific cable touching at Honolulu, and a free port of entry for our wares, this mid-ocean paradise will be the Gibraltar of the Pacific.

Indiana's Famous Columbia Club.

(Continued from page 18.)

a community in Indiana where John L. Griffiths has not been heard. "Send us Griffiths" is a daily request at Republican headquarters from all parts of the country during a campaign. Such popularity cannot fail to fix the future of the orator. Eleven years ago he was an Indianapolis Representative in the General Assembly, and two years later was elected reporter of the Supreme Court. That has been a very lucky office. Ex-President Harrison once filled it; so did ex-Governor Porter. Others have gone out of it to become Senators, Representatives, or supreme judges. In 1896 Mr. Griffiths was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination in a field of thirteen. He got a vote strong enough to make him a formidable candidate two years hence. He is a leader in literary clubs and in the Columbia's rooms.

Wall Street—Words of Warning.

We must judge of the future by the past. We are in another era of inflation. The balance of foreign trade is phenomenally in our favor. We have sold \$1,250,000,000 of our products to other nations during 1898—a larger aggregate than that of any other nation in the world; \$60,000,000 worth of stocks and bonds have recently been sold in a single day on Wall Street and speculation is rampant. This is always the sequel of a war, and the sequel of inflation is always depression.

Money happens to be very plentiful just now, because it is pouring upon us at a time when our industries are not fully employed and when capital for new enterprises is not in general demand. Of course, we are richer than we have been, and therefore we are borrowing less money. But the development of home industries and of trade with our new colonies, and of our growing export trade, means that we shall need more capital, and as this need is felt, money will be dearer, for the law of supply and demand is absolute in the money market. It is natural that all sorts of wild rumors should be heard at such a time, but we are not going to loan money to Russia or any other foreign government, not while we have untold areas of fertile land awaiting cultivation and untold mineral wealth awaiting development.

In such a market no one should trade on margins, for the higher the range of prices the better the chances of the bears and the greater the danger of violent fluctuations. The wider the range of speculation the greater the demand for money, and the more severe the squeeze if the banks should unite to call in their loans. When the cliques who have properties to manipulate have unloaded, and the bulls have turned bears, and the banks have thrown out their light-weight collaterals, the market will be put to the real test, and we shall learn if the outside public has sufficient strength to wield the balance of power. Many readers will recall the rise in the market when the Reading combination was announced in February, 1892, and the smash it received when the Reading deal broke down and a receiver of that road was appointed just one year later.

The collapse of a single big deal on the market to-day would, in all probability, be followed by a similar crash. And such a break, especially in one of the industrials, is not impossible. The collapse of one of these would smash the whole list of indus-

trials amidst a condition of semi-panic. Other dangers threaten the market. The populist Legislature of Kansas has just been called in extra session, and in many sections of the far West the railroads are not out of the woods by any means. The successful fight against the extension of the street-car franchises in Chicago has stirred up other municipalities against their local corporations. The fight against the telephone service in New York bids fair to be bitter, and the warfare against the trusts is assuming formidable proportions. It must always be borne in mind that the same power that makes combinations to put prices up can break combinations and put them down. That is why I advise my readers to buy only what they can pay for, and to buy only the best.

"Niagara," Buffalo: Chicago and Great Western common will no doubt go higher, if the market maintains its strength. I should be inclined to take a profit and repurchase on a decline. I would not sell at a loss.

"A. B." Charleston, South Carolina: National Lead preferred is in good investment demand because its earnings show a surplus, applicable to the payment of dividends on the common. If the promises of a prosperous year are fulfilled, the common stock should rise.

"H." Rochester, New York: All the Vanderbilt roads are favorites on Wall Street. I look for higher prices for most of them, and think especially well of New York Central, in view of the possibilities of combinations favorable to it.

"Inquirer," Brooklyn, New York: I do not like to advise selling your Kansas City, Pittsburg, and Gulf bonds at a loss, but if you can get out even, I think I would change the security. Unless the road makes a favorable combination, like that proposed with the Chicago and Alton, I fear a decline in its securities.

"L." Fargo, South Dakota: The dividend of one per cent. on Northern Pacific common does not mean that it is on a four-per-cent. basis. It may be the only dividend for the year. The stock looks high enough to me. (2) If you will be patient the Wabash will yield you a profit, provided it is paid for.

"C. B." Portland, Oregon: writes to inquire about a New York broker who promises to make money for people in Wall Street for one-third of the profits. "C. B." should understand that if any broker has a sure thing in Wall Street he will not sacrifice two-thirds of it for a one-third commission. Enough said.

"C." Newark, New Jersey: Consolidated Ice common continues to pay its dividend, and as long as it is able to do so I should be satisfied, no matter at what price the stock may sell. Cotton oil preferred has a preference in the market over the common. The latter has had a considerable advance, but its friends believe it will go higher. The proposed exclusion of American cotton oil from France may affect this industry unfavorably.

I am in receipt of a letter from the Financial Indicator Company, of Boston, in which a large number of more or less peculiar claims for its "special system" of speculation are made. One of these claims is sufficient for me to quote. It says: "We claim that those who have followed our advice have made money. These things we claim, and challenge contradiction." I have only one thing to say, and that is, Why, if it has the secret of making money in Wall Street, does it not utilize it to its own advantage instead of offering it to outsiders for a commission?

"A Constant Reader," Gloversville, New York, says he has some three-per-cent. governments, bought at par, and wishes to know if I would advise their sale and the purchase of Chicago and Northwestern three-and-one-halves or New York Central and Michigan Central collateral three-and-one-halves. For absolute safety, of course, I would prefer the governments. They will no doubt sell higher. Yet the proposed exchange would yield a greater return and give a bond that is ranked with the best of its kind. A better return would be found by putting the money in one of the Albany savings-banks, which pay four per cent. per annum. But this interest rate is liable to reduction any day.

"J. G." Evansville, Indiana, says he has saved a small amount of money which is now invested in municipal bonds, some of which are falling due. He wants to know what railroad bonds, paying from four to five per cent., could be recommended for permanent investment, and whether it is safer to buy stocks or bonds. Bonds, of course, are safer, for if a road goes into the hands of a receiver, the bond-holders have the preferred lien. I cannot recommend any bond, for a permanent investment of trust funds yielding four or five per cent. and now selling at par or under. All the gilt-edged bonds are about on a three and one-half per cent. basis. My preference would be the municipal bonds that "J. G." now holds, or local securities in which he can put his little savings with safety.

"D." Franklin Falls, New Hampshire: I would not wish to recommend any of the low-priced stocks at the figures prevailing at this writing. Yet many believe that there is money to be made in Tennessee Coal and Iron, Lead common, United States Express, Pacific Mail, Central Pacific, Canada Southern, Missouri Pacific, and Wabash preferred. I should watch the market very closely before I purchased. (2) I do not like to pass on the standing of the parties you mention. Any banker in your town will tell you what they are rated at by the mercantile exchanges. (3) No better information on speculation can be had than you will obtain from the study of railroad reports and of financial and business matters as they come up.

Insurance—Hints for Policy-Holders.

It is apparent that an effort is generally being made to place the fraternal and assessment associations under much closer supervision by the respective States. The head of the insurance department in Indiana, in his annual report, recently issued, advocates State supervision for fraternal insurance associations, and points out that they are not now required to maintain proper safeguards. He says, and we invite the special attention of all who are insured in fraternal and assessment companies to the statement:

No company should be permitted to transact the business of life insurance that does not make its assessments large enough to cover the cost of mortality and reasonable expenses, and create a reserve sufficient to meet the increased cost of carrying the risk by reason of age and infirmity, and such reserve should be deposited with this department under restrictions forbidding its use except for the purposes for which it is maintained. No assessment company can write a risk at a premium barely sufficient to pay the mortality cost at the age taken, with no provision for the increased cost, and hope to live. It is only temporary insurance working hardship upon the old and impaired risks who have been relying upon protection, but are generally left without insurance. If it should be the policy not to provide for a reserve, then the law should require an increase of the assessments as the age increases, and this should be fixed and agreed to at the time the certificates are issued.

"George," Cincinnati, Ohio: I would bring suit against the company. You have a good case.

"Widow," Portland, Maine: Your policy is first-class. Do not make the exchange.

"O." Newton, Kansas: I cannot give you any information in reference to the company you refer to. It does no business in this State, I believe.

"P." Denver, Colorado: The companies mentioned were the Mutual Life, the New York Life, and the Equitable, the three largest insurance companies in existence.

"N. K." New York, writes that he holds a twenty-year endowment in the Mutual Life, of New York, and, having met with reverses, finds it difficult to keep up his payments. He asks what he shall do. I think it would be advisable to consult with the company and frankly state the situation. I believe it will deal justly with you, and I will be glad to hear the result of your effort.

"Alec," Saginaw: The Security Trust and Life Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, is a stock company and not a very large one. It reported in 1897 total premium receipts of \$354,000, and it paid to its policy-holders a little over \$120,000, and for miscellaneous expenses the large sum of \$205,000. It reported death losses unpaid, unadjusted, and resisted, amounting to about \$30,000. I should prefer a policy in any one of the three great New York companies.

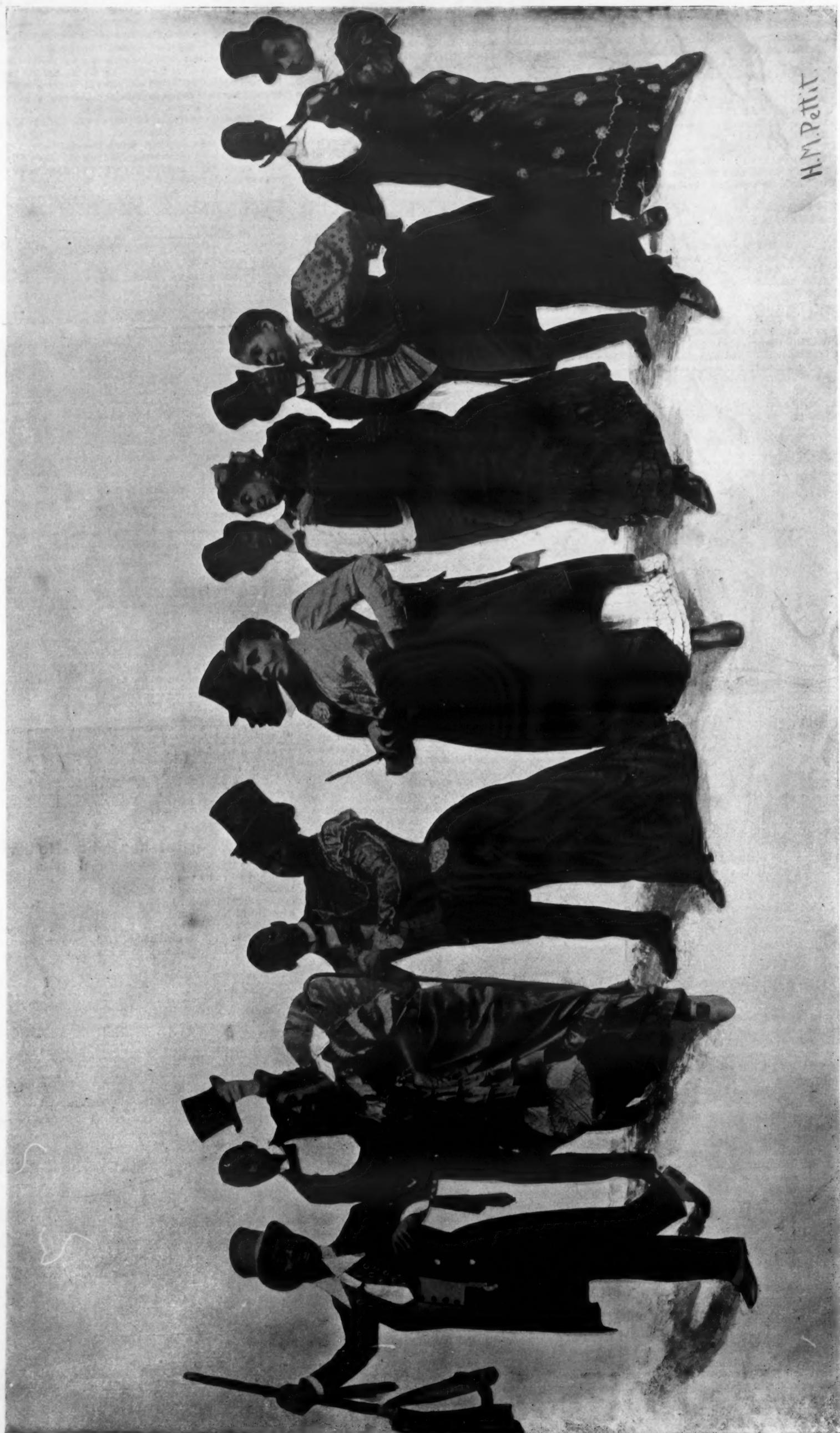
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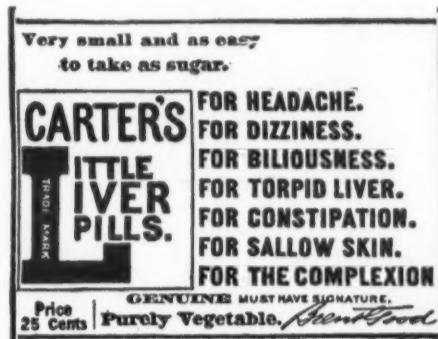
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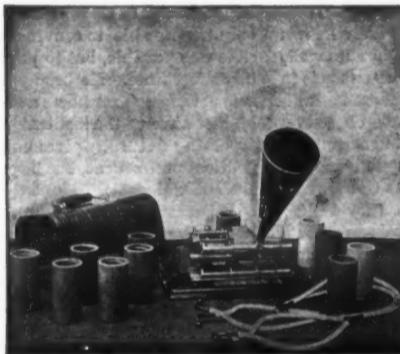
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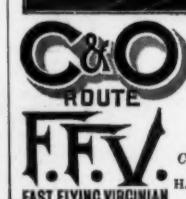
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Indiana's Famous Columbia Club.

THE SOCIAL ORGANIZATION AT INDIANAPOLIS THAT IS A POWER IN THE POLITICS OF THE NATION AND THE CENTRE OF THE HOSPITALITY OF THE STATE.

It might be matter for astonishment to the East and West, the North and South, to become aware of what the inland Hoosier State has done, not only for her sisters, but for all the world at large. For out of this Jeden have come prophets to all people. Statesmen, poets, novelists, and artists, song and story, and men to sit in the highest place of honor, have been sent out to the world from Indiana; and nowhere in the

West is there a people more ardent for knowledge and beauty than in the flourishing Western capital, Indianapolis. Out of this have grown clubs and clubs for the propagation of all interests — social, artistic, studious, and political.

The Columbia Club of Indianapolis is an organization which has grown out of these conditions. The features and functions of this club are so unique as to call attention to it all over the country. In all its acts and influences it fosters the

principles of Republicanism, and yet is never dominated by extreme partisanship.

Through the extended influence of the many strong men who are among its members, it is a potent factor in all public questions of Indiana, and often in the politics of the country. There is probably no club in this country which is more widely known on account of events which have taken place within its walls affecting large national political interests. Its membership is in no sense local, although it has more than 500 members in Indianapolis. Outside of Indianapolis its members are chosen by invitation, from every county, important town and community of the State. Men who are so honored must be Republicans and representative in some distinguished manner of the community

in which they reside. As a business man's club, it represents eminently a large portion of the leading men of affairs in Indiana. It is the foremost social club of Indianapolis and of the State, and the only social State club in this country. The club building is situated on Monument Place, occupying a central position in the State, as well as being the active business centre of Indianapolis. It fronts the soldiers' and sailors' monument, a structure which has cost Indiana

half a million of dollars, and is the greatest monument that has ever been erected to the private soldier and sailor in any part of the world.

The club's new building will be one of the most attractive and noticeable architectural ornaments of the city. No comfort will be lacking. A principal provision to this end will be living rooms luxuriously furnished. There will be spacious reception-rooms with public and private dining-rooms, and special rooms, most beautifully appointed, for ladies. In addition, there will be an assembly-room large enough to seat several hundred. It will have a balcony and stage with completest accessories. A novelty is to be the roof-garden. In addition to the café rooms there are to be rooms specially fitted in old English and Dutch designs for a grill and Kneipe, bowling alleys, gymnasium, Turkish bath, and swimming-pool.

Among the members who give life and color to the club are men whose names are familiar to all Americans. First, must be mentioned ex-President Harrison. James Whitcomb Riley and General Lew Wallace are names loved wherever the English language is spoken. Among the names suggesting distinguished service for the government and State are

General John C. New, ex-Attorney-General W. H. H. Miller, Hon. E. H. Nebeker, Hon. D. M. Ransdell, Hon. R. J. Tracewell, Rear-Admiral George Brown, General George F. McGinnis, General I. N. Walker, ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R.; Hon. Julius A. Lemcke, Hugh H. Hanna, president of the monetary commission, Henry C. Adams, the clever raconteur and story-teller, a welcome guest in every circle; Hon. E. B. Martindale, Hon. Justus C. Adams, Hon. Charles L. Jewett,

judge advocate-general of our army in Manila; Frank W. Morrison, Captain Harry S. New, United States Judges William A. Woods and John H. Baker, Congressman George W. Steele, now a leading candidate for the United States Senate; Hon. Jesse Overstreet, Congressman from Indianapolis; Judge Robert S. Taylor, of the Mississippi River Commission, also a prominent candidate for the United States Senate; and such noted jurists and lawyers as Byron K. Elliott, R. W. McBride, William A. Ketcham, Attorney-General William L. Taylor, Smiley N. Chambers, Major Charles L. Holstien, Addison C. Harris, and Ferdinand Winter.

The men who have been distinguished with the presidency of the club are Chapin C. Foster, the first, A. P. Hendrickson, Irving S. Gordon, Hon. R. O. Hawkins, Chalmers Brown, Dr. Henry Jameson, Hon. Moses G. McLain, and Dr. Thomas S. Hacker.

The president of the Columbia Club, Dr. Franklin W. Hays, is a prominent and popular young physician, and occupies a chair in the medical department of the University of Indianapolis. His cleverness and energy, culture and attractive personality make him a strong force. It is not usual to find professional ability as a physician united with diplomacy and sagacity as a man of affairs. It is to Dr. Hays's planning and persistency in executing the plans, that the club owes much of its prosperity, and, in a large measure, the new club building. He showed an active appreciation of the possibilities of the club in the wider fields which have been lately opened to it. Not only was he able to convince others that the apparently impossible was possible, but to prove it practically and in an incredibly short time. He brought into co-operation the advice and support of such members as were peculiarly fitted to realize the highest aims of the institution. The brilliant success of the undertaking naturally gives unusual opportunities to Dr. Hays for political preferment, but he prefers to follow out the lines of his professional work.

Whenever there is anything to do relative to the interest of the Republican party Roscoe O. Hawkins is called into the inner circle. He is no less able as a politician than as a lawyer. While for years he has had much to do with his party's affairs

years ago to serve in the position of deputy United States district attorney. He has great ability and force of character, and is one of the noted trial lawyers of the West. He is aggressive, skillful, and resourceful; his successes are numerous, and as general attorney for the Lake Erie and Western Railroad, as well as all corporations controlled by them, he has achieved almost a national reputation. He has the honor of being the chief tribune of the Grand Tribunal of the Knights of Pythias, of Indiana, and in 1896 was appointed grand marshal of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows of the World, which is the highest appointive position in the order. Mr. Cockrum is one of the most ardent and influential Republicans in the State, and is a member of the advisory committee of the Republican State committee. In 1888 he was a delegate to the National Convention which nominated General Harrison.

Within twenty-three years after Charles W. Fairbanks was admitted to the Bar he became United States Senator, the first Indiana Republican to secure that position since General Benjamin Harrison's term ten years before. Mr. Fairbanks was then just on the outer edges of political life, his introduction to the turmoil and responsibility of leadership coming to him as the staunch friend of Judge Gresham in his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the Presidency. It is the first public office he has held. His law practice brought him wealth and social ambition. They in turn imposed upon him duties in connection with educational and literary institutions that received from him conscientious attention and fulfillment. The Senator is a delightful man to meet. He is democratic in his acquaintanceship, but never lacking the cordial dignity of the accomplished gentleman. Senator Fairbanks is very near President McKinley, and was the power in Indiana that brought the delegation in line for the eminent Ohioan at the St. Louis convention, of which he was temporary chairman. He is proving his ability in great affairs as president of the American side of the international commission dealing with questions between the United States and Canada.

A United States Senator will soon be elected by the Republicans of Indiana. Among the candidates is Albert J. Beveridge. He came to Indianapolis with his diploma from DePauw College, where he had distinguished himself as a student and orator. He had taken prize after prize, and there was a very brilliant career promised to him. He began reading law in the office of McDonald and Butler, one of the great firms of the State. He rapidly acquired a fine practice. His tutors, ex-Senator McDonald and his distinguished partner, John A. Butler, were the young lawyer's devoted friends, and contributed much to his success. It would not be surprising if he followed the senior member of the old firm into the United States Senate. As an orator, Mr. Beveridge has almost a national reputation. As a campaigner in Indiana, no one is more popular. His eloquence caused the people to talk about him for the Senate, his friends insisted that he should be, and he has consented.

Charles S. Hernley, of New Castle, was selected as chairman of the Republican State Central Committee in one of its most trying emergencies, and on account of his approved ability in harmonizing disrupting factions. His intelligence, will, and judgment have marked him as a safe political manager. Party leaders through the State were never better organized than during the recent campaign. He was particularly successful in selecting representative citizens as advisers. Mr. Hernley's work has been most successful in bringing about the brilliant Republican successes of this year, removing discordant elements and cementing enduring ties between the factions. He has great promise of further distinction in politics, and political honors are open to him if he is inclined to take them. Success in the law has brought him wealth and honor.

Not many Indiana orators have escaped comparison with John L. Griffiths. Everybody likes to hear him. There is not

(Continued on page 15.)



FRANKLIN W. HAYS.



JOHN B. COCKRUM.



CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS.



ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE.



THE NEW COLUMBIA CLUB AT INDIANAPOLIS.



JOHN L. GRIFFITHS.



CHARLES S. HERMLEY.

Pears'

To keep the skin clean is to wash the excretions from it off; the skin takes care of itself inside, if not blocked outside.

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LIST OF THE PIECES OFFERED AT THIS TIME.

No.	PIANO OR ORGAN.	
175.	America's National Anthems	Blake
771.	Old Oaken Bucket, The. Variations	Durkee
169.	Smith's (General) March	Martin
167.	Red, White and Blue Forever. March	Blake
165.	American Liberty March	Cooke
163.	Dewey's Grand Triumphal March	Marcel
159.	Lee's (Gen'l) On To Cuba Galop	Durkee
155.	Nevergreen Waltz	Stoddard
153.	Jeanie Lind Polka	Buller
149.	Salem Witches March—Two-Step	Missud
147.	Grand Commander March—Two-Step	Missud
145.	Clayton (Adjutant) March—Two-Step	Missud
143.	Richmond March—Two-Step	Missud
141.	London March—Two-Step	Missud
137.	My Love Polka	Ziehrer
135.	Nightingale's Trill, op. 81	Kullak
131.	Monastery Bells. Nocturne	Wely
129.	Venetian Waltz	Ludovic
128.	My Old Kentucky Home. Variation	Cook
123.	Old Folks at Home. Transcription	Blake
121.	Electric Night Galop	Durkee
117.	Festive Trumpets March	Notes
115.	Tornado Galop	Arnold
113.	Under the Double Eagle March	Wazan
107.	Ethel Polka	Simons
105.	Zephyr Waltz	Bragg
103.	Trifet's Grand March, op. 182	Wedel
101.	Ancients Abroad. March—Two-Step	Cook
99.	Maiden's Prayer. The	Badarzevska
95.	Spirit Lake Waltz	Simons
87.	National Anthems of Eight Great Nations	Wesome Grace
85.	Wesome Grace. A perfect gem	Howe
83.	Orvette Waltz	Spencer
79.	Please Do Waltz	Schumann
73.	Storm Mazurka	Bülow
71.	Crystal Dew Waltz	Kegler
69.	Flirting in the Starlight. Waltz	Laside
67.	Bryan and Sewall March	Notes
63.	McKinley and Hobart March	Turner
61.	Morning Star Waltz	Zalin
59.	Wedding March	Mendelssohn
57.	Twilight Echoes. Song without words	Jewell
55.	Memorial Day March	Hewitt
51.	Bluebird Echo Polka	Morrison
49.	Old Glory March Galop	Nutting
47.	Cleveland's March	Nos
43.	Leap Year Schottische	Kuhn
39.	Ruth, Esther and Marion Schottische	Cohen
37.	Battle of Waterloo	Anderson
35.	Black Hawk Waltzes	Walsh
26.	Village Parade Quickstep	Allen
20.	Frolic of the Frogs Waltz	Watson
18.	Boston Commandery March	Carter

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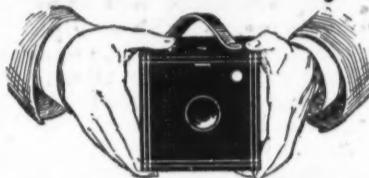
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